Provide for Yourself and Your Family by taking out an Endowment Policy with the CITY LIFE Assurance Co., Ltd., 6, Paul Street, FINSBURY, E.C.2.

Managing Director: Leonard Aldridge.

Write for particulars now.

EASTER GIFTS FOR ALL! See page 14.

JOHN BULL

VOL. XXIX. No. 773. SATURDAY, MARCH 26, 1921. TWOPENCE.

[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

Edited by HORATIO BOTTOMLEY

MORRIS'S VIRGINIA 'FLEVO' Cigarettes are well filled with selected Carolina tobaccos, skilfully blended to give a superb flavour.

1/- for 20

of all Tobacconists.

B. Morris & Sons, Ltd., London, E.

A HEARTLESS MINISTER

BY W. CHARLES PILLEY

GREATEST OF ALL FOOT TREATMENTS

WHEN FEET ACHE, BURN, SWELL OR PERSPIRE

IS ALL YOU NEED

HOW TO PREPARE OXYGENATED WATER.

Dissolve a heaping tablespoonful of refined Reudel Bath Saltrates in a gallon of water. This will make a highly medicated and oxygenated footbath, reproducing the soothing, healing and antiseptic qualities of the waters of famous Continental Spas.

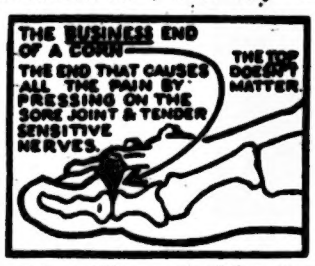
Actors, actresses, dancers, soldiers, boxers and others to whom sound, healthy feet are an absolute necessity, say saltrated water offers the one quick, safe, convenient, and never-failing means of permanently curing any form of foot misery.

HOW TO TAKE CORNS OUT SO THEY DON'T COME BACK

"When sore, tired, tender feet ache like wounded teeth, or when callouses, smarting, burning, chafing, excessive perspiration, or other foot afflictions make life miserable, just soak your feet in hot saltrated water, prepared as explained below, and then see how quickly you can bid all the torture a final good-bye," says

C. S. TURNER (formerly of the R.A.M.C.)

Cutting the top of a corn off with a razor or burning it off with caustic lotions, plasters, etc., doesn't do any good. It may do great harm by causing infection or even blood poisoning. Also, it hurts, and the root just sprouts right up again so your corn soon has a brand new top on it, bigger than ever. The top is only dead skin, anyway. The business end of a corn is the little pointed part, or core, that extends down into the toe. That is what hurts when it presses on sensitive nerves and it is the part you have to get out. Cutting the top off an aching tooth wouldn't stop the ache. Same way with a corn. Don't worry about the top. Get after the *root*, by using a good handful of refined *Reudel Bath Saltrates*, dissolved in a gallon or so of hot water. I just soaked my feet in this for awhile, then took hold of the corn with my fingers, and out it came, root and all, like the hull comes out of a strawberry. Only a little hole or depression was left in the toe, and that soon closed, so there was nothing left in there to sprout a new corn again. It didn't affect the surrounding flesh at all, but soon softened the whole of the corn. No burning or soreness, no pain, no danger, no trouble, and no days of waiting to see whether that old corn is going to leave for good or stay with you indefinitely.


THE BUSINESS END OF A CORN
THE END THAT CAUSES ALL THE PAIN BY PRESSING ON THE SORE JOINT & TENDER SENSITIVE NERVES.
THE TOP DOESN'T MATTER.

Soften callouses the same way, then scrape off, and I don't dare tell you how quick this saltrated medicated water will drive aches, chafes, blisters, excessive perspiration, etc., or even rheumatic pains away. It would sound too good to be true; but many soldiers can tell you what wonderful stuff "saltrated" water is. The refined *Reudel Bath Saltrates* compound costs very little, and any chemist would have it. A half-pound will be sufficient to make several gallons of the medicated water, and rid the whole family of foot troubles.

NOTE.—A well-known chemist when shown the above said: The "*Reudel Bath Saltrates*" referred to is a remarkably efficient compound of pure refined mineral salts. This produces medicated and oxygenated water similar to that found at famous hot medicated springs, the ingredients of the natural waters, of course, having been exactly ascertained by analysis. 'Saltrated' water acts upon dead, calloused, hardened and 'corny' skin (in which there is no blood circulation) by dissolving and extracting the oil or sebaceous matter therefrom. This leaves the skin soft and 'pulpy' so it is easily picked out or scraped off. The water, when medicated in this way, has no effect whatever upon sound and healthy skin."

The above preparation can be obtained from any chemist, Price 2/- Complete satisfaction is guaranteed every user, or **MONEY BACK IN FULL IMMEDIATELY AND WITHOUT QUESTION.** Saltrates, Ltd., 214, Great Portland Street, London, W.1.

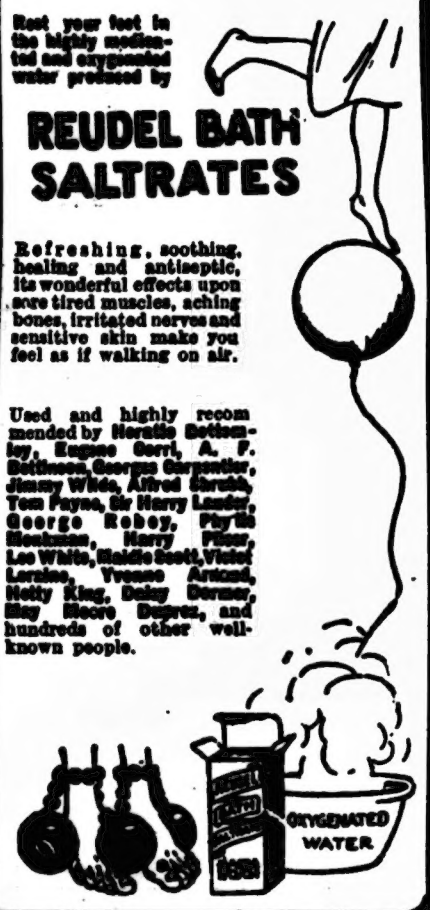
MAKES FEET FEEL AS IF WALKING ON AIR

Rest your feet in the highly medicated and oxygenated water produced by

REUDEL BATH SALTRATES

Refreshing, soothing, healing and antiseptic, its wonderful effects upon sore tired muscles, aching bones, irritated nerves and sensitive skin make you feel as if walking on air.

Used and highly recommended by Horatio Bottomley, Eugene Corri, A. F. Bettinson, Georges Carpentier, Jimmy Wilde, Alfred Shrubb, Tom Payne, Sir Harry Lauder, George Robey, Phyllis Monkman, Harry Pilcer, Lee White, Maidie Scott, Violet Loraine, Yvonne Arnaud, Hetty King, Daisy Dormer, Ring Moore Dupree, and hundreds of other well-known people.



The British Remedy.

Owbridge's Lung Tonic

for

COUGHS & COLDS

Ask for "Owbridge" and take no substitute.

Prepared by
W. T. OWBRIDGE, Ltd.
Manufacturers, The Laboratory, HULL.
Established 1874.

750,000 Rainster wearers

THESE three words describe the phenomenal success of an idea. The Regal Mills Ltd. believed that Raincoats could be made and sold for 25/- each and guaranteed. They made them. 750,000 persons bought them eagerly and praised them—Big business has made it necessary now to remove to our huge new factory at Blackpool—You can prove the worth of the "Rainster" now for yourself. The price includes carriage to your door and we undertake to refund your money in full if you are not perfectly satisfied.

GENTS 25/- LADIES

Made from lightweight proofed gabardine cloth. Beautifully tailored and finished as illustrated, storm proof collars and cuffs.

The "Rainster" REGD No 378155 WEATHERPROOF

is a thoroughly waterproof Raincoat (in every way the equal of a 50/- Raincoat sold in the shops) at a price within the reach of all. Write NOW for Patterns

This illustration is from a photo. of our new mills at Blackpool.

We are actual manufacturers of these Raincoats—you thus pay one small profit instead of several.

REGAL MILLS, LTD., BLACKPOOL.

The World's Greatest Bargain House

The WORLD'S BEST BARGAIN TO-DAY.

The well-known and old original SOLID SILVER LEVER WATCH on sale again. And—thanks to THE UNIVERSAL STORES—this time cheaper than ever

30/- ONLY POST PAID

15-Jewel Silver Lever. Every Watch exactly as illustrated, and warranted for 5 years.

THE UNIVERSAL STORES, as "The World's Greatest Bargain House," is now a household word, and in no case is the word "Bargain" better exemplified than the present. THIS WEEK WE ARE MAKING THE MOST EXTRAORDINARY OFFER EVER ATTEMPTED, an offer which at once places this in the front rank of all advertising bargains.

An English Government Hall-marked Sterling Silver Lever Watch: keywind, capped and dustproof, bold, clear dial, crystal face, 15-jewel lever movement, in massive case, for the astonishing low advertising price of 30/- only.

As everyone knows, the pre-war price of this world-renowned Silver Lever was always 50/-. Therefore, do not hesitate and SEND NOW for "The World's Best Bargain To-day." A handsome watch that any gentleman will be proud of; a tested watch that Railwaymen can rely upon; a serviceable watch will always give satisfaction.

Put 30/- in an envelope now, together with your name and address, and the Watch will be sent you by return (post paid).

Treasury Notes must be sent by registered post. Postal orders and cheques should be crossed "& Co." and made payable to the Universal Stores, Ltd.

Don't forget to write your name and address clearly.

Ask for our New Illustrated Catalogue, containing Hundreds of Bargains.

(DEPT. J.B.),

The Universal Stores (Manchester) Ltd

(The Firm with a Catalogue of Goods.)

21, Cannon St., MANCHESTER.

Also at 14, New Cannon St., Orme Buildings, The Parsonage, and Devonshire St. North, Manchester

Secrets Of Success in Stock Exchange Operations.

SPECIAL SERIES OF ARTICLES NOW APPEARING IN

The Investor's Weekly Report

52, NEW BROAD STREET, LONDON, E.C. 2.

Every Investor should secure a copy of the Current Issue.

Sample Copy Post Free to all Applicants.

South Africa's Greatest Crop

Maize is the principal crop in South African agriculture. On it, in one form or another, the coloured population and the livestock of the country mainly live.

In normal times the profit per bag to the farmer who grows maize for export may be small. Even so, the transaction is generally satisfactory if he produces two thousand bags a year. At a low computation his profit is then probably £500; and as at little costs save his industry, the maize-grower can live as well as the townsman who spends £300 to £400 a year on food and rent, it will be seen that in competent hands maize-growing pays.

It pays especially if some attention is given to other crops; more especially if, of the maize crop, only a portion is sold, as much as possible being used for the production of beef, mutton, bacon, butter or cheese.

Working on these lines a beginner last year made a profit of £1,500.

The Union of South Africa is one of the great livestock countries. Good livings are to be made by newcomers who combine maize growing with stock-breeding. The life is interesting and congenial. The climate of the maize districts is invigorating, without extremes of heat or cold. As the rougher work is done by natives, the maize-grower's family need not become drudges.

About £2,000 capital is necessary for a modest start.

Fuller information from the Publicity Agent (Section 65), Office of the High Commissioner for the Union of South Africa, Trafalgar Square, London.

JOHN BULL

"Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war." *Milton.*

The Paper on which the Sun Never Sets.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant: Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

"For forms of government let fools contest; Whate'er is best administered is best."—*Pope.*

Vol. XXIX. No. 773. Week ending Saturday, March 26th, 1921. Twopence.

THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL.

[The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.]

The Leadership of the House.

At the time of going to press, the Government has not definitely decided who is to be the new Leader of the House of Commons—which, being a democratic assembly, *of course* has no voice in the matter.

"Freedom of the Seas."

Such was one of Mr. Wilson's egregious Fourteen Points. And this is how it is working out: America already has as many battleships as Britain, and 30,000 more men—and she is still building. Good old Uncle Sam!

The March on Berlin.

The Prime Minister says there are great military difficulties in the way of marching on Berlin—being troubled, amongst other things, by the problem of keeping open the lines of communication. We suggest that General Townshend should have the job.

A Welsh Warrior.

Political circles have been much amused at our description of Mr. Lloyd George as a gallant knight who goes forth to the various Conferences arrayed in shining armour, but that when he removes his helmet a copy of the Sermon on the Mount drops out of it. We predict that he will live fully up to that part in connection with the 50 per cent. Import Levy.

War and Religion.

By the way, the *Morning Post*, apropos of that reference to the Sermon on the Mount, says it is "a document for which Mr. Bottomley, superior to the experience of two thousand years, has no use." If our contemporary means no use for war purposes, we agree.

Cabinet Changes.

We have the utmost personal regard, and a good deal of admiration, for Sir Robert Horne, who, during the war, emerged from the comparative obscurity of a Scotch barrister to Ministerial rank; but to make him Chancellor of the Exchequer—at a time when the most thorough technical financial knowledge and experience are an indispensable necessity to the nation—will be a scandal.

Praising the "Proletariat."

Some people take their medicine very badly, but for downright impudence and insult to the electors of this country and a gallant opponent, listen to this from Mr. Ramsay Macdonald: "Woolwich elected Nothing labelled V.C. This ignorance of the electors is a menace to democracy. We can trust neither Parliament nor Revolution amongst a people which contains a considerable section of citizens with no political common sense." That will make a good handbill for Ramsay's next contest.

A Good Anagram.

A reader sends us the following anagram on the town of Dusseldorf: "Sued for £ s. d." At present, however, we are suing for peace.

The Grand National Circus.

We heartily endorse the scathing criticism of last Sunday's *National News* on the farce of continuing the Grand National circus. As our contemporary says, any event with thirty-five starters in which one horse only is able to stand up the whole journey, is self-condemned as a circus and not a race.

A Sensible Kadi.

Mr. Ralph Bankes, K.C., has always been noted for the common-sense which he brings to the discharge of his magisterial duties. He now suggests that "the State should have a share of betting profits, inasmuch as betting is allowed by law." Every rational man will agree.

WORLD'S RECORD PRIZE!

£2,000

FOR TEN RESULTS.

Fill up the free Football Coupon on page iii. of Cover.

Entertaining the Hun.

Perhaps it would expedite the proceedings at the next Conference if the German delegates were asked to pay their own expenses. It is not usual for the Official Receiver to put up bankrupt debtors at the Savoy Hotel during their public examination.

The Wily Hun.

A very circumstantial report has reached us that when, a few weeks ago, the Allied Military Mission paid a visit to a large factory in Germany and found nothing suspicious, they unexpectedly returned an hour later—to discover that false floors and ceilings had been removed, and that munition machinery was being erected. "They will cheat you yet, those Junkers!"

Compliments from Glasgow.

We do not often get compliments from Scotland—and particularly from Glasgow—hence we are highly flattered when we read in the *Glasgow Citizen:* "In persuasive speech Mr. Bottomley is surpassed by none; he has the gift of humour and a command of passion, and he bids fair to figure in the records of the present Parliament as the modern Cato." Praise from Sir Hubert is praise indeed!

Tit for Tat.

Germany has quickly retaliated upon France over the fifty per cent. Import Levy by putting a bar up against all French wines—so the poor Hun will have to go without his champagne.

At Half-Mast.

Whilst at Calais the other day, we observed the American flag flying at half-mast—and, being questioned by a fellow passenger as to the explanation, could only reply that we presumed it was for Mr. Wilson's League of Nations!

Trading with Russia.

Here is a delicious clause in the Trading Agreement with Russia: "Great Britain undertakes not to obtain any special legislation against the importation of precious metals." So Mr. Lansbury's friends will be permitted to dispose of their swag, after all.

Love Your Neighbour.

In the course of a recent speech, Mr. Lloyd George expressed the view that to love your neighbour is "not only sound Christianity, but also good business." Happily, *our* neighbour is France. As to Ireland—but, of course, she is a portion of the "United" Kingdom!

"Summer-Time."

When in France last week, we found the utmost confusion existing owing to the fact that while she has already reverted to "Summer Time," Britain has delayed the change until April 3rd. Surely some mutual understanding could have been arrived at. Oh, for a Business Government!

National Trophies.

The *Saturday Review* sarcastically suggests that in the concrete vault to be built in Aldwych containing for the benefit of future historians representative trophies of the present time, should be a photograph of ourselves and Mr. Pelman—presumably as the two best advertisers of the day. We wonder whether our contemporary remembers what is concealed under the base of Cleopatra's Needle.

Watch Canada!

From all we can gather, we predict a big Canadian boom at an early date. Up to the present this great dominion has been sorely neglected by British capitalists, but under the leadership of men like Colonel Grant Morden, Lord Beaverbrook and others, she looks like at length coming into her own. Meanwhile, her patriotism is being highly tried by the insidious attentions of the American spider, who is constantly asking her to step into his parlour.

A Good Suggestion.

There is much to be said for the suggestion made by Sir Arthur Shirley Benn, M.P., that the League of Nations should devote its attention to the establishment of an International Bank, through whose agency the necessary financial assistance could be given in connection with the recovery of commerce in the Allied countries. But we are afraid that the idea is of far too practical and mundane a character to appeal to Lord Robert Cecil.

1914 Shirker—1921 Striker.

Then an auxiliary sorter, a man joined up in 1915 and served till 1919. On discharge he applied for a job at a district Post Office. Rejected. A postal worker, conscripted and a "conscientious objector," applied for his old position. *He* was re-instated, given £90 back pay and three weeks' leave! In addition to his other virtues, the "C.O." is an advocate of the "Strike Policy" for postal workers.

"Bad Luck—or Bad Heart?"

John Thomas Prouse, of Northam, claims to have been on a farm all his life and to "know what a horse is." Yet he worked a poor grey mare, at least 25 years old, with hardly a tooth, scarce able to stand, and with three great raw wounds, each the bigness of a 5s. piece, on her shoulders. He had previously worked a miserable creature until it was so ill with dropsy that it had to be shot. The Magistrates fined him one guinea, allowing him a month to pay; and a Press report called it "Bad luck"!

His Busy Season.

Mr. William H. Morgan, of Malvern, might grow very fat if his activities did not keep him down to fourteen or fifteen stone. He collects the rates, manages the Labour Exchange, and does a little police-courting in his spare time. Having had a trifling dispute over rates with the father, he raked up trouble with the daughter when she applied for a job. The lassie thumped him and was fined 10s. for the luxury. Mr. Morgan should allocate different hours to being a Rate Collector, a Labour Exchange boss, and a "wrangler."

Chance for Ex-Officers.

The "Scarborough Company," a concern which appears to hail from the U.S.A., recently advertised for ex-officers to act as "live salesmen" for their publications—motor maps, and so on. Hopeful applicants discovered that they were expected to peddle these expensive maps on commission only, and to pay spot cash for each—12s. 6d. and 14s. 6d. respectively—before being entrusted with them! Evidently there are "no flies" on the Scarborough Company—nor, we trust, on the ex-officers who responded to the specious invitation.

Wasters at Derby.

There is much indignation among the ratepayers of Derby at the latest instance of municipal extravagance there. The outside of the Free Library is to be repainted, and, under pressure by the local and Bolshevik Labour Party, the Town Council have decided to employ "direct labour" at the cost of £700. In 1910 the work was well done for £80, and to-day several reputable local firms, all paying full Union scale of wage—and their town rates to boot—would gladly undertake the job for £350, but are not allowed even to tender for it. How much longer are British ratepayers going to submit to such shameless spoliation?

"Manners None, Customs Nasty."

W. F. Pike, alias Roberts & Company, of Richmond—the notorious back-door tout—has a rough-shod method of extorting payment for his exorbitantly priced wares. He sends post-cards, printed in very large type, intimating that "the firm will issue a County Court Summons, as they are determined not to be trifled with any longer." To send it to a maid-servant, at her mistress' address, to be seen and discussed by other servants, is particularly mean and low-down. But Pike is incorrigible.

Good in Streaks.

The Grays Urban District Council—which has, we believe, a Labour majority—is unduly officious when it attempts to dictate to the Governors of Farmer's Endowed School as to its investing £7,000. The Governors selected Local Loans in preference to Housing Bonds. The Council raps them on the knuckles, and reports them to the Ministry of Health. The Council, however, rightly refuses to wait the leisure of the Ministry as to fixing rents, and will let houses preferentially to expectant mothers, and fix rents after.

EASTER GETS YOU GUESSING!

Read "The Impossible Holiday," by Will Scott, in this week's Special Birthday number of the "Passing Show." On sale everywhere. 2d.

Pensioned Off.

Several men in Watford—and no doubt in other towns—have been in the employ of the London and North Western Railway Co. for at least 42 years. They have received notice that they are to be compulsorily retired on pension on account of age. Their pension is to be 7s. a week, a portion of which they have themselves subscribed through stoppage from their wages every week—a poor recognition of long service. Is this sort of thing done out of revenge for the strike?

New Brooms.

Messrs. J. & F. Howard, Limited, Bedford, gave a chance to an ex-soldier who joined up in 1914, when aged 17, and served four years. He had passed a course of shorthand, typing and book-keeping satisfactorily, and was started at £2 2s. as a learner. The firm, however, have now become a branch of Agricultural and General Engineers, Limited, and by the order of the General Manager all the office staff are to be replaced by girls. And His Majesty has pleaded for employment for ex-Service men.

Man Wants But Little.

R. H. & S. Rogers, Limited, concerned in cotton goods, are gradually drying their scalding tears. Owing to losses in a Zeppelin raid in 1915, they were exempted from E.P.D. for 1916, 1917 and 1918, and the Chairman, between sobs, admits that these excess profits had wiped out their losses and provided increased working capital. It is true that hysterical cries for reduced prices were to be heard in the land, but they must hope for the best, and if prices did not fall there would have been "no harm done" in placing £20,000 to Reserve. The only complaint they appear to have is that they were raided only once!

Rhondda's Unwanted.

Rhondda District Council don't like ex-soldiers. Even the Labour members prefer men who entrenched themselves in safe jobs at home while other fellows did the fighting. This Mr. Richard Lloyd, a former soldier at present unemployed, discovered when he applied for the post of registration clerk. Though he had 15 years' experience and was otherwise qualified to fill the vacancy, the Council gave the situation to "a certificated assistant master under the Education Committee who had performed registration work during the period of the war."

Judgment Day.

Two soldiers of Maresfield Camp have been up for judgment, one the day after the other. William Henry Wicks stole a bicycle, and the Lewes Magistrates gave him two months' hard labour. William Goodchild having indecently assaulted a child eight years of age, the Chairman of the Uckfield Bench remarked that the Magistrates "regarded it as a very serious case," and then let off the beast with one month's hard labour. Contrasting the two sentences, it would appear that it is twice as shocking to steal a bicycle as it is to violate the innocence of little children.

Specially Selected.

At a time when unemployment is so rife, one does not expect to find a Trade Union, of all bodies, retaining in its service a married woman whose husband already holds an official position under them. The Executive Committee of the National Amalgamated Union of Shop Assistants, Warehousemen, and Clerks in April last year arbitrarily appointed Mrs. M. E. Pearson paid full-time Secretary of the Plymouth branch after her husband was appointed District Organiser, instead of advertising the vacancy in the usual and proper way. Despite protest, the lady still sits tight in her chair, but the matter is again to be vigorously raised.

The Earth is the (Land) Lord's.

Cecil Briddon, of Matlock, house agent for his father, thinks 15s. weekly for a furnished cottage "a good thing"! That is what he suggested to the Matlock Bench, which gave an Ejectment Order against an old couple letting for that sum one of two cottages to an officer with a wife dying from consumption. The old folks live on a pension in respect of their dead soldier son of 12s. weekly, plus the princely rental of 11s. 8d. from the cottage—the husband as the result of two operations having earned nothing for two years. While legally they lose the tenancy, and certainly they have still a shelter, what of the officer and his dying wife?

The Sack.

About a hundred ex-soldiers employed as temporary clerks in the Tramways Department of the L.C.C. are in hard case. "After having served the Council faithfully for eighteen months or more in the majority of cases," complains one of them, "we are about to be discharged in order to create vacancies for schoolboys who have been able to pass an examination specially designed for such, and in which the bulk of ex-Service men stood no chance." This is not the sort of substitution we should expect from a great public body. The men claim to be efficient in their work, so that the public will gain little or nothing by the employment of lads in their places.

Pinching the Pension.

"We lost a son in the war"—writes a Hythe wife—"and the Army granted me a pension. No sooner was this done than my husband's Old-Age Pension was reduced from 10s. to 2s." The husband is an octogenarian, and the wife ekes out, as a menial in other households, the miserable pittance awarded by a grateful country for the loss of the soldier son. How to "keep the home fires burning" on 22s. a week does not trouble the official conscience.

Asses and Horses.

Some day the Army may want horses. The Remounts Department buys a few and then—boards them out! Its 116 officers cheerfully do the work of the pre-war 30, on miserable salaries of £880 a year, motor allowance and retired pay, aggregating a paltry £54,000. There is a small army of buyers, sellers, hirers, vets and clerical staffs. The whole outfit and its running does not cost a farthing more than £500,000 a year. The Remount chiefs may always be identified when among the horses by the length of their ears.

Prohibition and the Potulent.

The mockery of State-enforced teetotalism is becoming more obvious every day in those countries where the liberty of the individual has been sacrificed on the "dry" altar of the aquapuritans' god. In the prohibition city of Helsingfors, Finland, last year, 12,307 persons were arrested for public drunkenness and 999 persons for other offences against the prohibition law. The population of Helsingfors is only about 130,000. It will thus be seen that somewhere about 1 in every 10 of the inhabitants indulged in a drunken bout, or committed some other offence against the prohibition law in 1920.

The Mitcham Wangle.

At Mitcham, as elsewhere, many married ex-Service men are waiting for houses: therefore much indignation was manifested when the first two to be completed under the local housing scheme were promptly allotted, one to the unmarried son of a member of the Town Council, the other to an employee of that body. The suave explanation tendered—that the houses are not actually part of the scheme, but have been erected in connection with a proposed new fire station—really won't wash. The Council have no right to provide—with the ratepayers' money—homes for their own relatives and servants, while townsmen who fought in the war are homeless.

Time, Gents, Please!

One of the things the agricultural industry doesn't like is the alteration of the clock to summer time. "Yours truly, E. Goss," says he is a farm steward and can safely state that the altered time to come in on 2nd April is "a great disadvantage to farmers." When agricultural workers leave off at 4.30 it is only 3.30, and that hour in summer is part of the best time for making hay, killing weeds, etc. "Townspeople should just consider what time farm hands are obliged to have their breakfasts. The horseman has his at 6 o'clock and the labourer his at 6.30 o'clock old time, which really means 5 and 5.30 Greenwich time to-day or when the time starts. The horseman goes home to breakfast now without a lantern, but with the new time it would be dark, which means extra light and firing." Now you *do* know what o'clock it is.

The F.A. Scandal.

Why did the Football Association go to the great expense of a Council meeting on Monday last? The only real business was the selection of the officials for the final tie at Chelsea, and also for the Amateur Cup Final. Another few hundred pounds "gone west," when a couple of shillings'-worth of stamps would have sufficed! And why could not these officials have been selected a month ago? Before long we shall have further interesting disclosures to make.

Early Bird Gets the—Axe.

A reader, demobilised in 1918, hunted twelve months unsuccessfully for a house, and fn despair put his savings and energies into building one for himself. It has now been completed to the satisfaction of the authorities, and he has accordingly applied for the Government subsidy. The Ministry of Health calmly reply that in no circumstances can any subsidy be given for building commenced beiore the passing of the "Housing Act." The housing farce seems to be complete.

"They Were Only Wild Birds."

The other day the Croydon Bench had a case before them in which they let the defendants off with a fine of only 20s. True, the victims in question were only poor little wild birds, but, when they were released from a small box, two of the eleven were found to be dead; one was blind, and another had injured wings. And for causing such suffering the culprits got off with a paltry fine!

A Down on the Dogs.

We place a very high value on the dog, but the Metropolitan District Railways beat us in this respect. The other Sunday one of our staff travelled from Earl's Court to Wimbledon with his quiet and well-trained tyke, and was charged 8d. for himself, and 11d. for the dog. Returning from East Putney to Earl's Court, the dog's ticket again cost 11d. and his master's 5½d. Is it the intention to discourage dog-owners from taking their canine chums into the suburbs for a breath of fresh air on Sundays?

"A Good Cigar is a Smoke."

Importers of Havana cigars have for some time been clamouring for a reduction of the high duty on the foreign manufactured article, basing their arguments on the fact that, having checked the consumption of Havana-made goods, it has produced less revenue than the lighter duty of days gone by. These zealous gentlemen omit to point out that the reduced importation of Havana cigars has been accompanied by a vastly increased influx of raw Havana tobacco, which has enormously benefited the British manufactured cigar trade both with respect to profits and employment.

Tell it to "J. B."

Our severe comment as to the harsh sentence upon Joseph Wilkins at Hastings has had the immediate effect of enlisting local sympathy for this unlucky man and for his family, left to carry on. Subscription lists, headed by the Deputy-Mayor and supported by various public bodies, have been opened. A petition is being forwarded to the Home Secretary, and Wilkins is to get his old job on release from prison. We can only repeat that eight months after finding employment to award him six months' hard labour for drawing 4s. 4d. dole on odd days of casual labour was neither justice nor mercy.

Making Haste Slowly.

The Ministry of Health officials are not likely to collapse on account of hurrying to get things done. A Rochdale reader tells us that his claim for a grant made twelve months ago is now to be paid!

The Gattie Scheme.

Mr. A. W. Gattie is by no means daunted by the rejection of his scheme for a central clearing house for railways. He has issued some chartered accountants' figures to show it can be run at a profit, whatever the expert committee may say. If the Gattie scheme means the end of the present railway muddle, let us have it. When our Business Government is returned, perhaps Mr. Gattie will come along and see us.

A Holy "Mess."

Apparently the next war will be irretrievably lost if any N.C.O. below the rank of Sergeant sets foot in that "Holy of Holies," the Royal Engineers' Sergeants' Mess. A Billiard Handicap advertised from the Mess at Scotton Camp is "Open to Officers, Warrant Officers, N.C.O.s (*not below the rank of Sergeant*) and Civilians." Either the Great War did not kill the old-time snobbery, or the lower ranks contain some "hot" cueists.

The Soldier's Woe.

So many are the cases of distress which reach us from the homes of ex-soldiers that it may seem to some of our readers not only invidious, but unfair, to stress even the sad case of ex-private H. S. Hall. Prior to 1914 he had been in the Navy as well as the Army, and in October 1914 he again enlisted in the Army, to be discharged in three months owing to his epileptic condition. He hasn't a penny-worth of pension; he hasn't done "a stroke of work worth mentioning" since last April—for what jobs he has had "off and on" he could not keep owing to his fits; and with a wife and child to keep he has had to pawn even the underclothing from his back to obtain food. The wife could run a coster stall if she had money for stock, so if any pitiful reader of ours—but we won't say any more.

Taylor's Takings.

On facts and documents supplied by a reader, we have become rather interested in the earthly purport of Messrs. A. & G. Taylor, photographers, of the "Royal Studio," Blackburn, and Openshaw, Manchester; indeed, we should like to know what on earth they mean by their dealings with a Mr. J. A. Burgess, of Ardwick. Eighteen months ago he placed an order with them for two enlargements to cost 50s. Their agent collected in all 26s., he now refrains from calling upon Mr. Burgess or accepting any more money from him, while Mr. Burgess has tried to obtain goods for his money from Taylor's, but without avail. It is against morals and religion alike for a Royal Studio to take 26s. from a customer and then decline to do any work for it; wherefore we hereby advise them, free of all legal costs and charges, to return the money or deliver the goods.

Three Big Prizes.

A first prize of five hundred pounds, a second of one hundred pounds, and a third of fifty pounds must be won for "Bullets" this week. If you do not secure one of these splendid prizes, there are nearly 5,000 others waiting to be won.

THE STRANGE CASE OF MRS. VIDAL.

ASSAILED WOMAN DEFENDS HER HONOUR—SIDELIGHTS ON A RECENT LIBEL ACTION.

ON March 8th last Mr. Justice Darling and a special jury in the King's Bench Division commenced the trial of a libel action arousing the widest public interest. In the formal language of the Cause List, the action was set down as that of *Wilson* v. *Ferguson and Others*. But the central figure of the drama was a woman, Mrs. Primrose Violet Vidal, whose position soon excited active comment. Altogether there were 21 defendants, four of them sued under that charming provision of our law which makes husbands civilly responsible for their wives' wrongdoing, and seventeen as the authors of a letter reflecting in the gravest terms upon Dr. Wilson, a popular medical practitioner at Tufnell Park, London, N. The statements contained in this communication were of a most astounding nature, and exhibited Mrs. Vidal in an atrocious light. It was alleged in set terms that her house was used as a "brothel," and that disorderly scenes had been of frequent occurrence. It was suggested that this 27-year-old girl had actually allowed her husband's premises to be employed for purposes of the worst description. In the witness-box, Mrs. Vidal firmly rebutted these accusations, and underwent cross-examination with surprising equanimity. On the material facts alleged, not a single admission of guilt was wrung from her, nor was her testimony shaken on this vital point. The action, however, was not hers; and, on the third day of the trial, it was announced that, as between Dr. Wilson and the defendants, a settlement had been reached. The general public, whose interest in the case had by this time been raised to the highest pitch, were probably for the most part unaware that at the time a second libel action was pending. However, in view of certain striking information which has come into our possession, we now propose to make public the facts.

The Woman's Case.

The second action was that of *Vidal* v. *Ferguson and Others*, and its object was to clear Mrs. Vidal of the foul aspersions to which we have referred. The position was a strange and, for this defenceless woman, a cruel one. The action brought by Dr. Wilson had the sole object of clearing his professional honour. As far as he was concerned, the libel entailed no such gross imputation. At the most, he was accused of certain laxity in sexual relations in his capacity as a medical practitioner. In the woman's case, the charge levelled was one of a different kind. Now for the bitter climax! Acting on the advice of his lawyers, Dr. Wilson thought it better not to allow the case to go to the jury. As far as he was concerned, he was satisfied with a statement by the defendants' Counsel accepting the doctor's explanation of certain of the more objectionable of the allegations against him. The question of whether Mrs. Vidal's house at 78, Tufnell Park Road, N., had or had not been "used as a brothel" did not affect Dr. Wilson. So long as his personal behaviour was not exhibited in an evil light he was ready to consent to a formal judgment for the defendants rather than run the risk of a fought-out contest. The case was far different for Mrs. Vidal. Her whole honour as a woman was at stake, and she was prevented from leaving it to the judgment of her fellow-citizens. Unfortunately, she was taken ill at the critical moment. Moreover, the technical aspects of the case were such that the worst charge against Mrs. Vidal could not possibly be pronounced upon by the jury, and, in these circumstances, there was no practicable alternative to the settlement of her action upon the same terms as Dr. Wilson's. Still, Mrs. Vidal suffers under a bitter sense of wrong. She feels that without a hearing her honour has been fatally compromised. Moreover, she clings to the belief that if, with all the evidence before them, a British jury had had to pronounce upon the question of her guilt on *this* count, they would have declined to accept charges which would have stigmatised her in the eyes of the world as a depraved and abandoned purveyor of vice. As it is, she finds herself saddled with a foul imputation that would bring a blush of shame to the cheek of any decent woman in the land.

Not a Party.

Legally, the position is clear, and Mrs. Vidal has a tangible grievance. The first defence in Dr. Wilson's action, and the only one that was raised in the Court, was, in the language of the lawyers, one of "privilege" and not of "justification"; in plain terms, the truth or otherwise of the libellous matter was not at issue. All the Court had to consider was whether, *as regards Dr. Wilson*, the defendants had reasonable cause to believe that their statements were true. The worst aspersions upon Mrs. Vidal were beyond the scope of this argument. The question of whether or not she had kept a disorderly house, or of whether she herself was a woman of loose character, was outside the field of examination. The libel, as it affected Mrs. Vidal, was infinitely worse than when considered simply as an attack upon Dr. Wilson. In the hands of a jury, Dr. Wilson's action might have failed. Mrs. Vidal's, just as probably, might have succeeded. Fates, unfortunately, conspired to prevent her proving her innocence of the charge in the recent case with which we are dealing. In these circumstances, we feel it our duty to place before the public certain further facts that may tend to counteract the unfortunate impression created by these abortive libel proceedings. We are not concerned to represent Mrs. Vidal as other than an experienced woman of the world, with possibly a scant respect for the smug conventionalities of suburban life. But to suggest, as the result of an inconclusive libel action, that she is nothing better than a common harlot, and that her house in Tufnell Park Road has been employed for the foulest purposes, is a monstrous perversion of the truth. Unless the facts be publicly stated, the trail of these accusations will follow the poor woman wherever she goes. What is the truth? The residence of Mrs. Vidal is an apartment house; and with as many as three or four families living there at one time, it was inevitable that many things should happen of which she had no cognisance—and perhaps would not have approved. Nevertheless it is a far cry from the moral odium of a disorderly house to the harmless disorder of a set of lodgings, and from the reports of our investigators we have no hesitation in saying that a dwelling-house less like a "brothel" does not exist in London. No doubt the persons who made these allegations were misled by circumstances that might have deceived any casual observer. From time to time, Mrs. Vidal, who is possessed of a fine singing voice, has accepted professional engagements, and there is perhaps a certain bohemianism about her social habits very shocking to the cloistered denizens of Tufnell Park. Admittedly she may on occasion have kept late hours and entertained friends of a similar bent in a manner more convivial than discreet. But is a woman of this kind to be stigmatised as a prostitute—and a keeper of a disorderly house? After the most thorough inquiry, we are satisfied that there is not a shred of evidence in support of this vile allegation, and we entirely sympathise with Mrs. Vidal's womanly desire to repel the charge before the world. At the same time, she has no desire to avoid any measure of blame that may justly attach to her. She admits freely, as she acknowledged in the witness-box, that she allowed Dr. Wilson to kiss her in circumstances that may have excited suspicion. Into these matters we have no thought of entering. All we are concerned about is that if ever Mrs. Vidal is called upon to defend her conduct as a wife, she shall do so without the fatal handicap of a cruel and baseless aspersion. To-day, in the eyes of many people, she is branded as a prostitute, whereas in our considered judgment she is nothing of the kind. On the evidence of neighbours who "believed she kept a brothel" she is held up to the public gaze as that most revolting of all human types, the woman who profits by the degradation of her sex. The charge is a monstrous one, to which no trace of credence should be given by any decent person until the verdict of a jury has established it beyond doubt.

"By Their Works—"

We depict Mrs. Vidal, as we find her—a pretty, vivacious, unthinking creature, not perhaps gifted too lavishly with the saving grace of discretion, but as unlike the depraved picture that has been given to the world as it is possible for a woman to be. The whole circumstances of her present life negative the suggestion. As a hobby and a relief from the tedium entailed by her husband's necessary absences from home, she some long while ago took up maternity nursing—surely the last pursuit in the world in which a woman would choose to engage if of the character alleged and never gone into. In this capacity, she had earned the good opinion of women who if they had the faintest ground for believing she came from a "brothel," would never again admit her within their doors. On the contrary, we find her possessed of a host of friends, in whose good esteem she might be content quietly to rest were it not for the fact that she has a child of whose good name she is as jealous as of her own. At the age of seven, this innocent little one's future is imperilled. A final word. So far as the allegations against Dr. Wilson and Mrs. Vidal are concerned, we say nothing whilst divorce proceedings are pending. All we are to-day dealing with is the unproved—and, as we believe, the unfounded—accusation that this young woman was a brothel-keeper—for which we are satisfied that there is not an atom of foundation.

TO MAKE OUR FLESH CREEP.

PUSSYFOOT IN PURSUIT OF THE YOUNG.

The *Juvenile Rechabite* is a monthly magazine published, as its name suggests, in the interests of the young. The March number is full of remarkable matter, such as the following classic rhyme :—

If I had a donkey as wouldn't go,
Do you think I'd wallop him ?—no ! no !
I'd give him some corn and cry, "Gee wo !
Gee up, Neddy ! "

But this is not the only sort of pabulum served up for the delectation of juvenile Rechabites. They are also treated to horrors. For example, L. Page, General Secretary to the South Wales Band of Hope Union, is responsible for a thrilling article entitled, "*Where There's Drink, There's Danger.*" Mr. Page omits to point out that where there is *no* drink there is even more danger, but proceeds to give a table of accidents alleged to have occurred on the Glasgow tramways on November 25th, 1916, between the hours of 6.15 and 10.47—seventeen in all. At 6.15, it appears, a man fell downstairs ; at 6.40, a man (presumably the same man) was knocked down ; at 6.45 he was knocked down again. He then enjoyed an interval of three-quarters of an hour's rest, but at 7.30 he was again knocked down, as also at 8.5, 8.15, 8.31 and 8.50. To vary the performance, at 9.5 a woman was knocked down, but her turn was a short one, for at 9.10 the man re-appeared and fell off the car, repeating the performance a minute later, and again at 9.45. Meantime, at 9.35 the woman again took the stage, and demonstrated that she also could fall off a car, when required for the purposes of Pussyfoot statistics. One or two other turns of a similar character, in which a cabman and a lorryman appeared, brought up the grand total of accidents in a space of 4½ hours to seventeen. And Mr. Page has the delightful audacity to declare that all the victims were, at the time, under the influence of drink ! At any rate, he has no doubt succeeded in persuading juvenile Rechabites that Glasgow is a city where the chief amusement of the inhabitants is to watch men and women falling off, or being knocked down by, tramcars.

THE LUCK OF THE LOTTERY.

GOVERNMENT AND A FICTITIOUS HUN CLAIM.

Under the Treaty of Versailles, it is rendered binding on British subjects to pay debts, with interest, due to German nationals, and *vice versa*. This particular clause was confirmed by the Treaty of Peace Order, 1919, and it is declared that the Controller of the Clearing Office (Enemy Debts) has no power to vary it. This, so far as legitimate claims are concerned, is only right ; but when we find a Government Department supporting a demand from a Hun subject named Adolf Schwarzkopf, of Hamburg, for the payment of 9s., plus 2s. 11d. interest, for a lottery ticket that was never purchased, we have sounded the depths of bureaucratic cynicism. There are few of us who have not been at some time or other pestered with German lottery tickets, which most of us destroy, knowing perfectly well that they are merely duplicates, and that our participation in the lottery cannot take place until we have remitted the price. It is impossible, therefore, for a British subject to *owe* for a foreign lottery ticket, and any such claim under the Treaty is consequently fraudulent. The Clearing Office, however, ignore this obvious fact, and concern themselves to extract money, on behalf of a German, from a British subject, bolstering up the claim of a foreign lottery promoter whose enterprise would in this country be illegal ! Our fighters won the war, but our scribes are doing their best to make us lose the peace.

LEAPING BEFORE LOOKING.

OLD SOLDIER'S BITTER LESSON IN FINANCE.

Whence comes the simplicity with which some people hand out money to absolute strangers ? We give the case of an old soldier, well on in life, with 29 years' service, and with a wife and four daughters to care for. He finds a business, valued at £1,000, which, with a little more stock, promises a livelihood for the whole family, and provision after his death. His savings will suffice to pay about a fifth of the valuation and buy the additional stock. Along come the "South, East and West of England Estate Company" with a proposition : "Pay £180 down and the balance by instalments, and the place is yours. We agree to pay the whole purchase price to the vendor in one month." The business was right, the proposition looked good. The old soldier therefore handed over his deposit in June last, spent the rest of his money in stock, and moved in during November. Two months later he received notice of a meeting of creditors of the Company, at which it transpired that three months previously it had been formed into a limited liability concern, and that the management had been dabbling in several other similar ventures, as to both of which vital points members had been kept severely in the dark. The vendor of the house has given the unfortunate ex-Service man one month in which to complete the purchase ; in default, he will have to clear out, sell the stock, etc., at knock-out prices, and paying legal expenses probably finding himself practically penniless. Now here was a concern taking a lump sum like £180 and in return promising to pay £1,000 in a month. After three times that period it had not fulfilled its promise ; on the other hand, it had turned itself into a limited company, and having thereby purported to relieve all previous officials of their responsibility, quietly went into liquidation. What was their backing or their standing ? And why, with the varied selection of really sound and reputable Societies of long and honourable status, will dozens of people risk a life's savings by handing over with apparently no inquiry or misgiving, their life-savings to such obviously wild-cat and mushroom enterprises ? If there were fewer fools, we should have fewer knaves.

PRINTER'S PIE.

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of each item published. Envelopes must be marked "Pie.")

"BARNSLEY CHRONICLE" (advertisement) :—"New Jerseys . . . specially priced to sell at A LITTLE LESS THAN DOUBLE THEIR REAL WORTH."

"SHIELDS DAILY NEWS" :—"Your hen is suffering from liver disease . . . Feed ONLY ON OATS OR WHEAT, and GIVE AS MUCH FRESH GREEN FOOD AS THE BIRD WILL EAT."

"OXFORD TIMES" :—"They would be . . . . glad to have the point made clear ; they DESIRED to do ANYTHING IN ANY WAY UNSPORTSMANLIKE OR CONTRARY TO RULES."

"ST. HELENS REPORTER" :—"I could HARDLY BELIEVE MY EYES when I SAW A STRONG SMELL OF TURPENTINE."

"YOUNG BRITAIN" :—"I don't believe you could WALK thirty miles—not unless you RODE IN A TRAP."

"DAILY MIRROR" :—"Sheila's VOICE was HOT and ASHAMED."

"BOYS' FRIEND" :—"Duck your HEADS down on your FACES and crawl behind the rocks ! "

"GLASGOW EVENING TIMES" (advertisement) :—"750 Dogs in five months were received by ———, Newlands, from seven HENS."

ADVERTISERS' ANNOUNCEMENT.

THE LAND OF THE MIDNIGHT SUN.

Realm of the Viking—Nature, lavish, free
Full has from her store of beauty blest ;
And half your grandeur yet remains untold:
By scribe, by sage, and yea by all confessed.

"TAKE time by the forelock," and plan your holidays now. Summer will soon be here—where will you spend them with a view to obtaining the acme of advantage? There is the lure of the sea—a sojourn by it is beneficial, but it is when *on* it that one gets the ozone in full complement. It was a policy of the happiest kind, when, several years ago, the renowned Orient Line pioneered cruises of ocean-going liners to Norway and its world-famed Fjords. It would be difficult, and is seemingly impossible, to instance a parallel to the pleasures and enlightenment accruing from a tour of Norway's enchanting beauty spots, under the perfect conditions prevalent on an Orient steamship. The combination of the superb scenery witnessed, with the appointments of the vessel, will leave a pleasing imprint on the memory that time can never efface. This year the *Ormus* will make the voyages indicated. As all travellers know, the comforts of a first-class hotel at sea are only possible on the larger ocean-going steamers. The s.s. *Ormus* is a new vessel of 14,167 tons register, and a fitting example of the company's floating palace. Two dining saloons, two smoking rooms, a music room and lounge, comprise the public accommodation, while single-berth and double-berth rooms in plenty, and an adequate number of bathrooms, briefly describe the internal characteristics. The first cruise begins at London, whence the steamer proceeds to Immingham (Grimsby) to embark the remainder of the passengers. For all other cruises Immingham is the port of departure and return.

Special luncheon car expresses of the Great Central Railway will convey passengers from London (Marylebone Station) to Immingham Dock, and will run alongside the ship. Through carriages will connect with these special trains from Rugby, Leicester and Nottingham. Other cities and towns will have contributory services. The sea journey to the "Land of the Midnight Sun" is a comfortable one by a vessel of the type under review, and the date of the first sailing is June 18th. In about twenty-four hours the first glimpse of Norway is gained, and soon afterwards the placid waters of the Bjorne Fjord are being negotiated. Proceeding, the steamer enters Hardanger Fjord, and the first place of call is Norheimsund. The full itinerary will not here and now be given, but in stages the picturesque towns and villages of rural Norway will be visited. The glaciers and waterfalls, the "stolkjœrre" drives, compassing which will reveal unending novelties from the scenic standpoint, such, for instance, as grass-covered house-tops with an intermingling of wild-flowers, the quaint dress of the village girls, all, collectively, conduce to tense interest and admiration. Summer prevails in the bays, while on the hills King Winter holds sway—the snow-capped peaks anon blend almost indiscernibly with the fleecy clouds, which, at this period of the year, know not night. When nearing Merok the Seven Sisters Waterfalls are eagerly anticipated—all eyes will be riveted on this entrancing phenomenon, sparkling and flashing in the sunlight.

Few projects can vie with these Norway cruises in providing an ideal summer holiday, yielding so much varied enjoyment for a relatively small outlay. The cost of the 13 days' tour, including meals, attendance, baths, etc., is from 25 guineas, according to position of cabin, and only first-class passengers are carried. Intending passengers should make application for berths and all information to the Managers of the Orient Line, Messrs. Anderson, Green and Co., Ltd., 5, Fenchurch Avenue, London, E.C.3 (or to the Branch Offices, 14, Cockspur Street, S.W.1, and No. 1, Australia House, Strand, W.C.2).

SHORTT THE SHAMELESS.

GLARING INCONSISTENCIES OF A HEARTLESS MINISTER OF THE CROWN.

By W. CHARLES PILLEY (*Assistant Editor*).

RECENT events have served to focus public attention upon a question that from time to time assumes deadly urgency. The power to respite the last dread penalty of the law, vested technically in the Crown, is, under modern Constitutional practice, exercised solely by the Secretary of State for Home Affairs, from whose decision there is no appeal. Of late years, the Prerogative of Mercy has in the main been employed with discretion and a reasonable allowance of humanity, and until the appointment of Mr. Edward Shortt, K.C., M.P., the present occupant of the office, there was no great disposition to criticise an arrangement which, on the whole, had worked well, lending a needed measure of elasticity to the operation of the Criminal Law. It is not so to-day. Wholly unfitted by temperament for the great office he holds, Mr. Shortt has made a mockery of the prerogative he wields as the representative of the Sovereign. Time and again he has turned a deaf ear to the most poignant appeals, brushing aside with ruthless unconcern arguments that must have weighed with any judicial mind, to say nothing of those human sentiments which might be expected to operate in the tragic circumstances surrounding the scaffold.

A Surprising Reprieve.

A fortnight ago the nation learned with surprise, not unmixed with satisfaction, that this hard-hearted Minister had at length been moved to compassion. Under the administration of the most callous Home Secretary of modern times, a murderer was to escape the gallows. Sentenced to death for the murder of his sister-in-law, a Canadian ex-soldier—Charles Tellett—was reprieved. Against this act of clemency, shown to a man who had fought in France—and been severely wounded in the head—we have not a word to say, but when the whole of the facts are taken into consideration, it will be seen that this isolated act of mercy serves merely to emphasise the shortcomings of a Minister who, in the past, has seldom failed to discover some pretext for dishonouring the claim of humanity. In the circumstances, I cannot forbear to contrast the happier fate of Charles Tellett with that of Cyril Saunders, the 21-year-old boy hanged at Exeter last November for the murder of his cousin. In many ways the circumstances are strikingly similar. Like Tellett, Saunders had served his King and country in the war, having joined the Army at the age of fifteen, and spent several years on active service. Every plea that could be advanced on Tellett's behalf was urged with equal force in the case of Saunders. Both men had been severely wounded in the head, and, in each instance, there was strong ground for the belief that the murders had been committed at a moment when they were not accountable for their actions. Closely scrutinising the statements made on Tellett's behelf in the Court of Criminal Appeal, and recalling the arguments laid before the Home Secretary in the case of Cyril Saunders, it is hardly possible to distinguish between the two cases, so close is the parallel in almost every respect.

Dramatic Episode.

Readers may recall the dramatic episode in the House of Commons when Mr. Bottomley endeavoured by every means in his power to induce the Home Secretary to listen to the appeal, not merely of mercy, but of simple justice. The callous Minister was wholly unmoved. He declined even to postpone the execution of the death sentence for a week, during which the opinion of mental experts might be taken. Next morning Saunders paid with his life for a crime committed in a moment of uncontrollable passion. In circumstances almost exactly similar Charles Tellett has now been reprieved. Why? For reasons that will scarcely bear examination, unless we admit that in such cases there are higher considerations than those of humanity and justice. As we say, Tellett, like Cyril Saunders, had fought in the War, and, as with the younger man, there was evidence to show that his mind had been affected through head wounds received in France. The defence of insanity was not, however, raised at the trial, and, once sentence of death was passed, there was no hope for the condemned man, apart from the intervention of the Home Secretary. Remembering the fate of Cyril Saunders, his friends and relatives might well have despaired of moving the heart of granite within the breast of this Minister, but fortunately an appeal was to reach the Home Office which, while carrying no greater moral weight than the sheer human claim of mercy, was to arrive with more distinguished credentials. Upon his conviction in this country, Tellett's old comrades in Canada made representations on his behalf to the Prime Minister of the Dominion, and these were in due course conveyed to Mr. Shortt. More fortunate than the poor boy hanged at Exeter last autumn, Tellett had the benefit of an intervention that the Home Secretary thought it unwise to ignore. It might be unfair to say that political considerations were the sole factor in Mr. Shortt's decision to reprieve the Canadian ex-soldier, but, remembering the Saunders case, it can hardly be doubted that if Tellett's fate had depended solely upon considerations of humanity, he would, a fortnight ago, have paid the extreme penalty. There can be no condemnation too strong for such trifling with the august issues of life and death. In the hands of this hard-hearted Minister the once respected Prerogative of Mercy has become a by-word, and it is high time that there was an amendment of the law limiting the arbitrarp powers of the Home Office.

Mercy's Plea.

It ought not, for instance, to be within the power of the Home Secretary to brush aside such a recommendation to mercy as was advanced by the jury in the case of Field, the younger of the two Eastbourne murderers. In such circumstances, I am disposed to agree with Major Christopher Lowther, M.P., that effect should automatically be given to the jury's merciful plea. We cannot always be certain that the occupant of the Home Office will be a man of humane instincts; and when persons of the Shortt type are promoted to offices for which they have no sort of natural aptitude, it is important that their powers should be jealously curbed.

THE LAW AND THE LAWYER.

HARD CASE FOR A WOUNDED SOLDIER.

After his discharge wounded from the Army, Mr. W. A. Vale, of Stockwell, purchased a house in the hope that he would soon be able to live in it with his wife, and make it a home worth 3½ years fighting for. This house is 37, Queen's Gardens, Ealing, in the occupation of Mr. H. L. Grove, a solicitor, on an agreement terminable at six months' notice. Notice was accordingly given by Mr. Vale. The tenant, however, did not quit, and Mr. Vale applied, as a discharged soldier, to the Judge of the Brentford County Court for possession under the Rent Restriction Act, 1920, undertaking to occupy two rooms in the house only, leaving the other rooms to the tenant. Judge Bray refused to make an Order for possession. Mr. Vale appealed to the Divisional Court, where again the case went against him. After the hearing in the County Court the tenant offered to buy the house from Mr. Vale "at a slight profit." There are many houses in the district for sale with vacant possession, and the tenant is at liberty to purchase any of them. If he is legally ambushed in his tenancy because of his professional position, it would be more in keeping with his dignity to pay the ruling price.

ACCESSORIES BEFORE THE FACT.

GOVERNMENT BLAMEWORTHY FOR CRIME WAVE.

We cannot altogether acquit the Government of responsibility in respect to the series of crimes committed by ex-Service men. We are by no means sure that they are not "accessories before the fact"! Half of these petty thefts and many of the graver crimes are the direct result of unemployment, which could have been largely avoided if the Cabinet had tackled the problem at the right time and in the right way. A case heard at Douglas the other day is typical of scores of others. A young Captain and M.C., who enlisted when he was 17, and was promoted on the field for bravery, was sentenced to six months for stealing 48 pairs of socks. He pleaded that he never had a chance after leaving the Army, as he could not get work. The boy—for he is scarcely more than one even now—has our sympathy, although we have no desire to condone his crime. But for the criminal way the Government handled the whole question of returning soldiers to civilian life without finding them employment, this young Captain would probably never have seen the inside of a gaol, and his is by no means an isolated case—for each ex-officer who falls fromt his cause, there are, unfortunately, many who served in the ranks.

LURED TO DISASTER.

INTENDING EMIGRANTS SELL THEIR HOMES.

For monumental mendacity and cynical cruelty the Republic of Peru is in a class by itself. Last autumn, an official of the Consulate announced that there was room for millions of emigrants in Peru, with land, tools, seeds, and free passages for the men and their families. A large number of applicants responded, passports were issued, and instructions given to sell up homes, and get ready for the voyage to the Golden West. Many of these would-be adventurers disposed of their goods, and waited with beating hearts, for the hour of their exodus. Time and again they mustered for the boat, only to be put off for one reason or another, and then in December came a cable from the Peruvian Government to "stop all emigration"! On January 13th last, a small paragraph in one of the London papers stated that of the hundreds of emigrants who had gone, only ninety had found work of any sort! Many other unfortunates had to be repatriated owing to absolute lack of any possible chance or hope of employment. Dozens of those who never sailed at all have spent the proceeds of their homes, while waiting for a ship. It is scandalous that a presumably responsible Government should have allowed persons to be so victimised.

CANDID COMMUNICATIONS.

This space is devoted to Open Letters to Celebrities, Notorieties, and, occasionally, Nonentities.

To the Right Hon. A. Bonar Law.

MY DEAR "B. L."—We have been passing through a period of Parliamentary shocks—what with the impending resignation of the Speaker, the retirement of Sir Courtenay Ilbert, and other contemplated changes. But your sudden withdrawal from leadership of the House has come as the greatest shock of all. Personally, I cannot say that I was altogether unprepared for the announcement. Sitting almost opposite you as I do, I have not failed to observe growing indications of nervous exhaustion. You have for months past been a very tired man—and my regret has been that you have made your chief relaxation from the demands of politics the solution of abstruse problems in chess—and even that without a drop of good old British ale or the "blood of the vine" to buck you up. It can't be done, my dear friend. Look at Lloyd George and Asquith—and even myself—and ask how it is that the cares of life sit so lightly on our shoulders. Now go and have a real good time for six months, and then come back to a House of Commons that will never be the same without you.

JOHN BULL.

To Mary Hill, Acton.

MADAM,—Under a law which I have always considered as cruel as it is absurd, you were charged at Acton the other day after you had been found in the early morning trying to get inside a sanitary dustbin for shelter. For a woman of 56 to be reduced to such a pass is heart-rending; more especially since your present indigence can be traced back to your unselfish nursing of an afflicted aunt in years gone by. I am glad a home and employment have been found for you; but why in the name of justice you should have been "bound over on probation" beats me altogether.

JOHN BULL.

To Sir Courtenay Ilbert, House of Commons.

DEAR SIR COURTENAY,—Your resignation from the high office of Clerk of the House of Commons comes as a great shock to every Member, and is a painful prelude to the departure of Mr. Lowther from the Chair. There is no institution in the world in which the personal equation is of more importance; and when I look around upon some of the unruly elements in the present House, I confess I am fearful for the future reputation of the Mother of Parliaments. In vain I look for a fitting successor to either of you—but here again, I suppose, as ever, the Hour will produce the Man. May peace and happiness attend you in the evening of your life.

JOHN BULL.

To J. E. Williams, Esq., J.P., Chairman of Magistrates, Huddersfield.

SIR,—A cutting from a reputable journal vouches that, for merely hawking lead pencils without a pedlar's licence, you sentenced one John Keneally, a labourer out of work, to one month's imprisonment with hard labour. I suppose you feel you can at last sleep safely now this horrific villain has been put behind bars. But I tell you that, in branding this poor devil as a gaol-bird for such a trifling and purely technical offence, you, and the four men and one woman with you on the Bench, deserve a month in the pillory and a dose of the ducking-stool.

JOHN BULL.

To Provost Farquharson, North Berwick.

DEAR PROVOST,—What touching faith in the Government you exhibited when you managed to squash a motion submitted by one of your Council protesting against the engagement of ex-enemy aliens, either by the State or by private firms, to the detriment of our thousands of unemployed ex-Service men! You complacently cited, as a reason why the Council should take no action, "a communication from a Government Department stating that they were fully alive to the situation and were dealing with it." You are either intensely ignorant of or indifferent to the state of the country and the value of such official intimations. Which is it?

JOHN BULL.

To H. de Vaux Brougham, Esq., Senior Official Receiver in Companies Liquidation.

DEAR MR. BROUGHAM,—I hear that you are retiring at Easter from the post which, after distinguished service in the Bankruptcy Division, you have filled with such ability as Senior Official Receiver of the Winding-up Department of the Board of Trade. It has been my privilege—and, strange as it may sound, my pleasure—to come "before you" in both those capacities on many occasions; indeed, I might say that we have been constant companions, and by a coincidence it happens that what I hope will be my final and long-protracted relations with the Winding-up Department were ended a few days ago. So I may now "without prejudice" shake you warmly by the hand and wish you peace and happiness in your retirement. You bear an honoured name and you have worthily upheld it; and I doubt not that your work will receive its recognition at the hands of His Majesty.

JOHN BULL.

To Thomas John Morris, Llwyn Farm, Oswestry.

SIR,—Either you were born under a lucky star, or your nerve intimidates people into dealing tenderly with you. In a recent case evidence showed that you sold "milk" of which nearly one-quarter was added water. Few would have dared to suggest to the police, as you did, that such a case might be settled out of Court. Failing in this, you confessed to adding water—but pleaded that one cow had died and another was ill. In fining you only £5 and four guineas costs, the Mayor and Magistrates "took your loss into consideration." It seems to me, however, that it was the *public* loss which was entitled to the consideration.

JOHN BULL.

To Police Inspector Southworth, Blackpool.

SIR,—I was pleased to see you got a well deserved rebuff from the local Magistrates the other day. You saw two small boys in an hotel, laden with empty beer bottles on which they hoped to get a penny each. You heard the barmaid tell them that she would not accept the bottles and saw that she was anxious for them to leave the premises. Yet in spite of this you had the proprietor summoned for permitting the children to be on licensed premises. As the Chairman of the Bench said, the police ought to have assisted to get the children out of the public-house instead of bringing such a trumpery charge into Court. Why you should waste your time (and my money) in this way, I can't for the life of me think. Is there no crime in Blackpool? But, then, the police there always were peculiar—weren't they?

JOHN BULL.

To Mr. J. M. Willoughby, late Borough Collector, Buxton.

DEAR SIR,—Recently I wrote to you in rather satiric terms about your appointment as Clerk to the Cavendish School Governors, out of twelve candidates—one an ex-Service man—while you were drawing £5 a week pension from the Buxton Corporation, and holding other local appointments. I am glad to have your statement that you have now withdrawn from the appointment, and this is quite to your credit. You also tell me that your retiring allowance is not pension, but "compensation"; nor were you aware, until you read JOHN BULL, that you were manager of a china business—and if you are not aware I take it you aren't, so I must have been misformed about it. It is my duty to be fair, and your right to expect me to be so. Be good enough to accept my regrets.

JOHN BULL.

In the Barber's Chair - - - Sir Arthur Griffith-Boscawen.

Mornin', sir. . . . I beg your pawden? . . . *Am I a meat-eater?* Well, opperchewnity's a fine thing, sir. I likes me chop or steak as well as the next man, but at the present price o' beef an' mutton, it 'as ter be a bloater more orfen then not. But may I awsk w'y you awsked the question? . . . *You think meat eaters ain't so reliable? You think a meat-eatin' barber ain't so likely to shudder at the sight o' blood?* Don't chew worry about thet, sir. I 'aven't 'ad as much meat lately as would make a sparrer savage. . . . But wot kin I *do* for you, sir? *Shavin'?* Cert'n'y. You'll find this chair comferble. . . . But torkin' about meat, you'd see me gittin' outside a cut orf the joint an' two veg. ev'ry day o' me life if I could run to it. But this bloomin' embargo 'as made me a semi-vegetarian. Ah, I kin tell yer, I 'aven't got much to thank Sir Arthur Griffith-Boscawen for. You know 'oo I mean, sir—the new President o' the Board o' Agriculture. I see 'e's puttin' up for Taunton. Now thet's the sorter thing I carn't see meself doin' if I wos a Cabinet Minister. I wouldn't run about the country like a stray dorg lookin' for a perlitical 'ome. . . . *Wot do I mean?* Wot I say—an' then some more. Sir Arthur was appointed President o' the Board o' Agriculture an' went to Dudley to git 'imself confirmed in 'is new job by the electors o' thet constituency. 'E went to them in 'ope o' gittin' them to say 'e was a fit an' proper person for the post. But they didn't like 'is Canadian meat policy, an' turned 'im down. They wouldn't give 'im a reference. But was 'e satisfied with thet? Not 'im! 'E ses to 'imself, the Dudley electors is fools. I ain't a-goin' to chuck up my job jest becos they're silly enough to prefer a Labour man to me. I'll find a safe seat somewhere's else. An' then Colonel Boles, M.P. for Taunton, ups an' ses 'e'll lay down 'is perlitical life fer 'is friend, an' resigns 'is seat! Now, from the point o' view of a voter, I don't think thet's altogether jonnick. Sir Arthur 'as offered 'imself to an intelligent body of electors once, an' they turned 'im down. Now the chawnces are 'e will be returned to Parliament by a parcel o' country voters wotter used to dom' jest exackly wot they're told by their bosses. It's too much like the ole pocket borough days for my likin'. It's an abuse o' the franchise. But the country'll git its own back sooner or later. There's goin' to be a Commission on the Canadian meat question, an' there ain't much doubt wot their recommendations'll be. Sir Arthur'll fall into line, o' course, an' raise the embargo. But the credit for cheaper meat won't be 'is. . . . *You're Sir Arthur an' I'm a damphool?* If I'm a fool for wantin' cheaper meat, Sir Arthur, there's a n'ell of a big crowd of us! . . . Goo'-day, sir!

EVERY day brings us nearer to what for two years I have been insisting is the only practical way of bringing Germany to her senses—and that is, to have a real army of occupation—not only in the Rhine towns, but at Berlin and at Hamburg. Apart from the fact that such an army would constitute a guarantee for the collection on the spot by an Allied Commission of a substantial contribution towards the overdue indemnities, not until the Hun has ocular demonstration of the Allied victory will he toe the line. *That* is the whole point of the occupation. It would, too, act as a much needed reminder to him that his game is up and that he has really lost the war. Will you believe me when I tell you that no such conviction as that has yet penetrated his dull mind? He simply thinks he has been the victim of "British treachery," but consoles himself with the reflection that his country remains intact and that her commercial prosperity is being rapidly restored; and knowing that neither Britain nor France is a bloodthirsty nation, he is now engaged actively upon a scheme of propaganda with a view to estranging America from us and weakening the resolution of our own less determined citizens. In a manifesto just issued "to Britons with a conscience and to the American people," we are told that "by wars and conquest, by theft and intrigue, by the brutal use of physical power, was the British Empire put together piece by piece"—and a lot of other piffle of the same character. Then there is a whining appeal "to Churchmen," who are told that "their great opportunity has come to raise the influence of Christ's Church amongst their countrymen, and recover something of England's vanished prestige and honour." And, simultaneously with this campaign, Germany's merchants and manufacturers are working night and day with the object of flooding both our own and neutral markets with their cheaply-produced goods; arms are being secretly stored; "civil guards" are being drilled; aeroplanes adapted to war purposes are being designed—the Hun is at his old tricks.

The Humbugging Hun.

How thoroughly he is capable of fooling the world was shown when he took the super-submarine *Deutschland*—skilfully fitted for torpedo work—to New York and satisfied even the shrewd Americans that she was a commercial vessel, built for the sole purpose of carrying mails and merchandise! In other words, having lost the War he is determined to win the Peace; and that is what I solemnly declare he is to-day doing. Meanwhile, the Allies are continuing their orgy of conferences and "negotiations." To what extent they are being hoodwinked was unconsciously admitted by Mr. Lloyd George the other day, when in the House of Commons, with delicious naïveté, he explained the break-up of the London Conference on the ground that he had come to the conclusion that "in reality Dr. Simons had no authority from his Government to agree to anything." In other words, instead of coming over here as a plenipotentiary—upon which point any Business Government would have satisfied itself before renewing discussions—he came in fact as a diplomatic spy. That is what it amounts to; but our delightful politicians did not see through it. And now that another deadlock has occurred, some genius has been inspired with the idea of making the German exporters collect the Indemnity for us, or, in the alternative, transfer it to the shoulders of our own manufacturers and consumers. As I said in the House of Commons, it is a situation which—like the defiance of Holland over the Kaiser and the proposed trial by Germany of her own war criminals—would have appealed to Messrs. Gilbert and Sullivan for an opera more comic than any they ever produced. What is the exact proposal? It is that all goods coming to this country and certified by our various Consuls abroad to be of German origin, are to have deducted from their value or invoice price 50 per cent., which is to be handed over to the British Exchequer, which will in return give a receipt for the amount—which receipt the British buyer is to send in part payment for the goods, leaving the German exporter to cash it with his own Government! As I pointed out, even if such a preposterous scheme could be worked there would have to be a special Act of Parliament passed in Germany—and I should like to see the Teutonic statesman who would dare to intro-

MY WAY WIT

The Humbugging Hun—"They Will

By THE

duce such a measure. Of course, the first device of the German manufacturer will be greatly to increase, perhaps to double, the price of his goods—indeed, that is the policy at present decided upon. But think what that means. Should our own merchants still be prepared to buy at the enhanced prices, they would have to pass the increase on to the consumer, and this—as I also endeavoured to explain to the House—would mean, first, that in that way we should ourselves be paying Germany's indemnity, and, secondly, that we should be losing the reciprocal trade which is destroyed by the arrest of 50 per cent. of the value of our imports. But suppose our merchants find that they can do without the German goods at the increased price—what will happen then? "Oh," says the Government, "it will be all right; our plan will then operate as a penalty upon German trade, as she would lose the benefit of her exports to the Allied countries." Apart from the obvious retort that such a penalty would react to a large extent upon Britain's trade, which would lose the advantage of such German imports as may be essential to our commerce, I would point out that for some years ahead neutral countries will be quite able to absorb all that Germany can produce—especially as, despite all the vigilance of our Consuls, I am sure some of them will soon devise a means of disguising the "origin" of the articles and passing them off as being of their own manufacture. Mr. Lloyd George talks glibly about the alertness of our Customs officers during the war—making the same mistake as in regard to the question of the liquor trade, by basing peace-time legislation upon war-time experience. How on earth

JOHN BULL:—"You're got up in a curious way—
What part do you intend to play?"

TH GERMANY.

ill Cheat You Yet, Those Junkers!"

E EDITOR.

can we take what happened when Germany's imports were almost a negligible quantity as a guide for the future regulation of trade between that country and the world? It is too pitiful—too childish. However, there is the measure which, in response to the tearful appeal of the Prime Minister and the Chancellor of the Exchequer, the House of Commons allowed to go through as "a demonstration to Germany of the firm determination of Britain that she shall be made to honour her just debts." We shall soon see how futile and mischievous the proposal is—and, as I have already said, we shall have to come to the only way. I suggest that Mr. Lloyd George should cease his tomfoolery about shipping whole cargoes of worthless paper marks and "putting the forests and waterways of Germany on army lorries and bringing them over here." In timber alone Germany could be made to pay an enormous proportion of her Indemnity. Here is what one firm writes: "We should be very glad to be allowed to send our own men over to cut down the trees and ship them away—and to pay the British Government a very big price for them." And what about sugar? Germany before the war was one of the biggest sugar producers in the world. And potash, aniline dyes, iron, copper, lead, alum, nitre, zinc, cobalt, sulphur, nickel, arsenic, salt, and precious minerals and stones—amber, agate, jasper and onyx, all of which prior to the war were the property of the Kaiser. Coal, I know, is already being supplied to France, but I prefer to confine my attention to payments in kind which would not compete with our own industries. Surely a Commission consisting of experienced business men, and backed up by an adequate army of occupation, could soon see that we got huge quantities of the things I have indicated, for equitable distribution amongst the Allies. Let me just remind you of the terms of the Franco-German armistice of January, 1871: "Paris to surrender all her forts and pay at once £8,000,000 (equivalent to at least £20,000,000 to-day); a cash indemnity of £200,000,000 (equal to at least £500,000,000 to-day), and the cession of Alsace, except Belfort, and one-fifth of Lorraine." And this after a campaign of only six months' duration, and in which the casualties and damage were quite fractional compared with those of the recent war! And what would have been the terms imposed upon us by Germany had she been victorious? The other day Mr. Lloyd George rebuked me for my inversion of the Golden Rule in suggesting that we should do unto Germany what we know she would have done unto us. I am not ashamed of my "fall from grace" in this matter. After all, it is the principle upon which we shoot our enemies in battle, and the same principle should guide us in the conclusion of peace. Let me just tell you what might have happened to us. As long ago as October, 1914, General Baron von Ardenne said: "After Calais, Dieppe and Havre will be seized; and more surprising artillery than our 17-in. siege guns will then be trained on the helpless British shores, and Britain's overthrow will be accomplished also by means of torpedo-boats, rows of mines, submarine-cruisers, and our glorious Zeppelins." A pretty picture, isn't it? And listen to this, from Professor Josef Kohler, of Berlin University, speaking in the Prussian Diet in November, 1914: "Germany can be at peace with England only when the latter has been brought to her knees and reduced to the status of a second-rate Power; and when burning bombs are raining on London we shall snort with glee." And one more quotation—this time from the *Cologne Gazette* of November, 1914—study its sinister meaning well: "Every man of our well-trained, well-armed and energetically-led troops is inspired with the determination to wreak vengeance on England. *Our troops know what they have to do when they land in England, and they will act accordingly.*" Such was the psychology of the Hun at the outbreak of the war—and how did it develop when he thought that he was winning?

LLOYD GEORGE:—"A Missionary or a Knight;
I haven't made my mind up quite!"

Germany's Terms.

Here are what would have been his Terms of Peace:—

1. *No armistice on sea or land, until the British troops are cleared out of France and Belgium, and the Germans are in Paris.*
2. *Annexation of Belgium, and of the coast of Calais.*
3. *Annexation of the Briey-Longwy region, N.E. France.*
4. *France to surrender Belfort, Toul, and Verdun, and the territory to the East of those places.*
5. *Return of the German Colonies.*
6. *England to surrender her coaling stations, and to return Gibraltar to Spain.*
7. *The whole British Navy to surrender.*
8. *England to return Egypt, with the Suez Canal, to Turkey.*
9. *Evacuation of Greece, and restoration of King Constantine.*
10. *Division of Serbia and Montenegro between Austria and Bulgaria.*
11. *Payment of an indemnity of £9,000,000,000.*
12. *Occupation of French and Belgian territory to continue until this agreement is carried out, the Allies paying cost of occupation.*

Of course, there were two unnamed points—to bring the number up to the orthodox fourteen—and they would have been, as suggested by one of the quotations I have already given, first, the ravishing of British women and girls; and, secondly, the wanton destruction of property. And yet our politicians talk, and talk, and talk! Let the order be given for the Army of Occupation to go forward at once, and in the meantime do not any longer delay carrying into effect one of the conditions of our own Peace—viz., the destruction of the military aerodromes and seaplane stations at Breslau, Gandau, Brunswick, Furth, Grossenhain, Hamburg, Paderborn, Schleissheim, Deveau, Kiel Holtenau, Norderney, Warnemunde and Lift. *That's the stuff to give 'em!*

In giving publicity on this page to views of correspondents, preference will be accorded to brief letters or postcards bearing name and address for publication.

All communications must be marked "P.P." in left-hand corner.

The PEOPLE'S PULPIT

The readers of "John Bull" discuss matters of Public Interest.

Letters and postcards for this page must relate to public, as distinguished from personal, topics.

For short acknowledgments of other letters—selected from our general mail—see "Letter Bag," page 14.

The Rent Ramp.

In view of the scandalous way in which many landlords refuse to let or sell their houses at a reasonable price, the Government should impose a special "Empty House Duty" or, at least, compel them to pay the ordinary rates of the district.—A. Perkins, Station Road, Chingford.

(*Certainly, something should be done to bring recalcitrant house owners to heel.*)

Official Figures.

Board of Trade statistics in relation to cost of living may be correct, but official returns seem to be based on prices which the average worker never meets in the small shops. The prices of commodities have not reduced sufficiently to enable workers to "put by" money for the purchase of, say, clothes. Thus the "less wages" ramp is causing consternation.—James E. Howes, Russell Avenue, Church Road, Dublin.

(*The approaching fall in the price of bread should ease the situation.*)

Gauge the Gas.

With the increased cost of gas, together with the inferior quality and irregular meters supplied by the companies to-day, would it not be possible to have inspectors to see we really do get our full pennyworth or shillingsworth, as the case may be? Tradesmen are compelled to give correct measure and weight or they are soon prosecuted—why not the gas companies?—H. J. Jefferies, Blatchington Road, Seaford, Sussex.

(*It is possible for any gas user to have his meter tested by making application—but, of course, an independent inspection is the desirable thing.*)

Barefaced Bumbledom.

I read with surprise that the upkeep of a child in the Marylebone Infirmary is £3 7s. 6d. per week, whereas it could be boarded out for 15s. Another London institution maintains six kiddies at a cost of £400 a year, whilst the "boarding out" figure is £240. Decent people would be only too glad to take the youngsters, who would be saved the taint of the Union, and really be *at home*. Where are the John Hampdens of the present day?—Tom P. Cowling, Rotherhithe New Rd., S.E.

(*It is not the "kiddies" who cost the money, but the highly paid Bumbles who look after them.*)

Five Guineas is paid to the writer of the most interesting letter. That amount has been sent to Mr. Sargent.

Does Patriotism Pay?

A demobilised soldier at the present time receives 20s. at the Labour Exchange for his twelve days' signature. A civilian worker receives 22s. 6d. for the same period. Why, therefore, is a man who was demobilised in 1919, and has been working as a civilian since, now classified as an ex-soldier (when out of work, say, for two weeks), thus losing thereby 2s. 6d.? Perhaps this is the penalty for loyalty.—James Campbell, Seymour Street, Consett, Co. Durham.

(*It is not an intentional penalty for loyalty, but a blunder of bureaucracy.*)

"These Little Ones."

Does our boasted civilisation really exist, or are we a nation of savages? Consider the wholly inadequate sentences for hideous and obscene offences committed against children. Parliament would be far better employed in remedying these stains upon our national honour than in spending time fighting over schemes of Education. The purity and bodily safety of our little ones are of far greater importance than any Educational scheme, however excellent it may be.—Herbert C. Sargent, The Village, Old Charlton.

Wood-pulp from Germany.

Mr. Lloyd George ridiculed the idea of Germany sending us wood-pulp towards the payment of the Indemnity. Yet, instead of injuring labour in this country, it would make more employment, and as we get but little pulp from Newfoundland, it would not make any difference to that country. Canada only sends us a small amount. We get most of our wood-pulp from Sweden, but during the war she preferred to let Germany have it—so why consider her feelings now?—Frank Evans, Dudley Road, Lye, Stourbridge.

(*If these statements are facts, they suggest that the skulls of our legislators contain wood-pulp instead of brains.*)

The Public Health.

Next time you are in a telephone call-box, look in the mouthpiece of the transmitter, and it is long odds that you will find it in a disgustingly filthy condition. This "Go-a-head" Department must have a number of individuals going round regularly to collect the "oof," and I suggest that while they are on the job they spray the mouthpieces and earpieces of the instruments with a strong antiseptic, and it would do no harm to disinfect thoroughly the boxes all through occasionally.—W. R. Parkinson, Longfield Road, Bolton.

(*The whole Department needs cleansing, not merely the instruments.*)

Depreciated War Bonds.

When the Great War was raging the cry was "Buy War Bonds!" Many patriotic citizens invested the whole of their savings, expecting that if the occasion arose for them to need their money they would at least receive back what they lent. Owing to unemployment and trade depression, many have had to realise their Bonds—and find that, instead of the £100 they trustingly lent, they receive in some cases only £93 back. Surely something can be done to save the unfortunate investor from being robbed of his money like this?—John Swirles, Lockland Street, Arbroath.

(*A very real grievance, to which we have already drawn attention.*)

Reduce Profits—Increase Turnover.

In 1840, Rowland Hill, in the face of great opposition, introduced the system of penny postage. The result proved the soundness of his arguments, and yet to-day we seem to have forgotten the principle that to reduce profit and increase turnover is better for business than restricted sale and exorbitant profits. Each rise in price is counter-balanced by loss of custom, and, judging by postal and telephone rates, or tram and train fares, the loss sustained is greater than the gain derived—so that with each additional charge the position becomes more hopeless. The remedy is obvious—who will give it effective utterance?—Wm. G. Craig, Sunnyside Road, Epping.

("*Small profits—quick returns*" *has been a business maxim for countless years, and the point could not be expressed more tersely.*)

"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

Strange that the victor in the fight
Should bargain with his foes,
And seem to make it his delight
To mitigate their woes!

The local bureaucrats, whose zeal
Runs rates up as they like,
If they don't care will have to deal
With a rate-payers' strike!

The Lord Chief Justice says farewell,
But nothing will destroy
His prestige, which he may excel
As India's Viceroy!

Dear Dr. Grundy Addison
Thinks bathers in the sea
Are naughty if they've not got on
A dress from neck to knee!

All correspondence relating to financial matters should be addressed to the City Editor.

JOHN BULL IN THE CITY.

ADVICE TO INVESTORS.

By OUR CITY EDITOR.

Each inquiry must bear name and address and be accompanied by a Postal Order for One Shilling.

United States Defaulters.

That very alert and extremely useful body, the Council of the Corporation of Foreign Bondholders, remind me that eight of the States which shelter themselves under the Star-Spangled Banner have been in default for half a century or more on loans borrowed from British investors. It is so long since the money advanced was regarded as irretrievably lost that there is perhaps scarcely a man living who feels any personal grievance on the subject, but in these times there is a certain sardonic humour and interest in recalling some of the facts.

West Virginia.

Under "Uncle Sam's" wonderful "Constitution" a foreign creditor is not allowed to sue any State in the Republic, but it was contrived, by fair means or foul, to drag West Virginia before the Supreme Court of the United States, which abruptly ordered her to pay up both capital and interest. There is no question about her ability to do so. But she tried every conceivable dodge to evade payment—fortunately without avail, but to the lasting discredit of her people.

Some Others.

A reluctant arrangement has been finally arrived at without creating an atom of good feeling on either side, which might have resulted from a voluntary settlement. And there are eight others which have not yet been brought to book. They are—Alabama, Arkansas, Florida, Georgia, Louisiania, Mississippi, North Carolina and South Carolina. They took our money when they needed it badly and for more than fifty years have not paid a penny either of interest or principal.

Sauce for the Gander.

The whole amount involved with these defaulters is comparatively trumpery — but, large or small, neither national nor State Governments ought to be allowed to evade their liabilities (especially when there is no question about their ability to pay) without the strongest protest. I wonder how the Yankees would like it if the British Government started to quibble about paying its 850 millions of war debt until these old scores are settled? If we chose to adopt that attitude we have lawyers clever enough to keep the wrangle going till the crack of doom!

Mexican Eagles.

Reports of salt water trouble in the principal fields operated by the Mexican Eagle Company, and pessimistic estimates about the life of the wells now being worked, caused a very serious flurry in the oil market and all leading shares were adversely affected. That seems rather illogical, for even if the local trouble proves to be well founded it would merely increase the demand from other sources in the present state of the market.

Rand Output.

Last month's output from the Transvaal gold mines was the poorest for a long time past. It was only 558,000 oz. or 93,450 oz. less than in January, and 67,200 oz. less than in February, 1920. Of course, this was mainly due to the white miners' strike which stopped operations on some of the properties for about three weeks. That is unfortunate when the demand for gold is so urgent, but some consolation may be derived from the fact that the native labour force shows a large increase since December.

North British Score.

Few people would be found to argue that the "grandiose" Ministry of Transport has made itself popular or done brilliantly successful public service, but the most serious blow to its prestige has just been administered by the Railway and Canal Commissioners. This body, it should be mentioned, is endowed with judicial functions and is the final arbiter in all disputes in which the railways are concerned.

Very Arbitrary.

Early this year the North British Railway sent a claim for some £616,000 to the Ministry of Transport in respect of renewals and maintenance incurred during December. Three days before the money was due the Ministry informed the company that only £186,000 would be paid, and that the balance of £430,000 would be retained. The result was that the company found itself so seriously embarrassed for ready cash that it could not pay the dividends on the junior preference and ordinary stocks. The Railway Commissioners have ordered the immediate payment of the money, holding that the Treasury is amply protected by the fact that the company will have to refund, with interest, any sum found to be overpaid. Incidentally also they have passed one of the most severe censures on the methods of the Ministry that has ever been expressed about a Public Department.

Odhams Press Ordinary.

I hear that arrangements are practically completed for supporting the market, and in view of the forthcoming dividend declaration I would advise my readers to pick up a few at present prices. They are a real good and sound purchase.

Advertisers' Announcements.

COMPANY MEETING.

THE NATIONAL MINING CORPORATION, LIMITED.

The First Ordinary Annual General Meeting of the National Mining Corporation, Limited, was held on March 17th, Mr. Herbert Guedalla (the Chairman of the Company) presiding.

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Perhaps I should not leave the subject of our investments without reference to our holding in the British Equatorial Oil Company. The experts anticipate that within a reasonable time they can develop a good and continued production.

After prolonged discussion, the resolution before the meeting was carried unanimously and the proceedings terminated.

GRAVES

OF SHEFFIELD

Write for patterns, post free, of Overcoats, Suits, Costumes, Furniture, Blankets, Mackintoshes etc., or Catalogues of Footwear, Wood Goods, Drapery, Ladies' and Children's Clothing, Sheffield Cutlery, Gramophones and Records, Tea and Biscuit Services, Bedsteads, Bedding, Spring Mattress, Cycles, Trunks and Hose, Poultry & Appliances, etc. Grand value. EASY TERMS. J. H. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD.

THE STORY OF TOBACCO. *No. 3—First Reports to Europe.*

IN 1492 Columbus when on his first voyage to the New World sent an Expedition to the Island of Cuba, who reported that the natives were in the habit of carrying about lighted torches and perfuming themselves with burning herbs. These were without doubt tobacco leaves. Smokers do much the same to-day, only they carry matches and a supply of Player's "Country Life" Tobacco.

PLAYER'S

"COUNTRY LIFE"

Tobacco and Cigarettes.

TOBACCO
Mild & Medium Strengths
1/- per oz. 4/- per ½lb. Tin

CIGARETTES
Pink Packet 10 for 6d.
Blue Packet 10 for 5½d.

JOHN PLAYER & SONS, NOTTINGHAM.

P.405 Branch of The Imperial Tobacco Co. (of Great Britain and Ireland), Ltd.

The Best of all Tonics

WINOX

WINE FOOD

Winox Wine Food is an essential item in every home. Demonstrated by analysis to be of far greater Medicinal value than ordinary Tonic Wines, Winox is unquestionably the best Tonic available.

For the Run-down, Anaemic, Neurasthenic, Brain fagged, Convalescent, and those suffering from Physical and mental exhaustion Winox is absolutely unrivalled.

WINOX REPELS INFLUENZA

Convincing Testimonials from Doctors who have personally derived benefits.

"I was the most debilitated case in my practice. I can honestly say that WINOX helped the digestion of the food in a marked degree, that I enjoyed my meals better and that my weight increased five pounds in a fortnight. R. S. H."

"On two or three occasions when I have returned home fagged out, not caring whether dinner was ready or not, I have found that a small glass of WINOX WINE FOOD has completely restored my vigour and appetite in less than ten minutes. F. A. B."

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...ancity on this page to ...spondents, preference... ...d to brief letters or ...g-name and address ...

...ications must be ... left-hand corner.

The PEOPLE'S PULPIT

The readers of "JOHN BULL" discuss matters of Public Interest.

Letters and postcards for this page must relate to public, as distinguished from personal, topics. For short acknowledgments of other letters—selected from our general mail—see "Letter Bag," page 14.

—The Re... Ramp.

...he scandalous way in which many ...e to let or sell their houses at a ...e, the Government should impose ...apty House Duty" or, at least, ...to pay the ordinary rates of the ...ants, Station Road, Chingford. ...*something should be done to bring ...se owners to heel.*)

Official Figures.

...ade statistics in relation to cost ...be correct, but official returns ...d on prices which the average ...meets in the small shops. The ...odities have not reduced suffi... workers to "put by" money ...se of, say, clothes. Thus the ...amp is causing consternation.— ...ell Avenue, Church Road, ...

...*ing fall in the price of bread ...*)

Gauge the Gas.

...cost of gas, together with ...gular meters supplied ..., would it not be ...ors to see we really do ... or shillingsworth, as ...dsmen are compelled ... weight or they are ... the gas companies?— ...ington Road, Seaford, ...

...*user to have his meter ... but, of course, an ... desirable thing.*)

...ntribution.

...ence the upkeep of a ...infirmary is £3 7s. 6d. ... boarded out for ...ution maintains six ...0 a year, whilst the ... Decent people ... the youngsters, ...int of the Union, and ... John Hamp... —TOM P. COWLING, ...

...*cost the money, ... look after them.*)

Five Guineas is paid to the writer of the most interesting letter. That amount has been sent to Mr. Sargent.

Does Patriotism Pay?

A demobilised soldier at the present time receives 20s. at the Labour Exchange for his twelve days' signature. A civilian worker receives 22s. 6d. for the same period. Why, therefore, is a man who was demobilised in 1919, and has been working as a civilian since, now classified as an ex-soldier (when out of work, say, for two weeks), thus losing thereby 2s. 6d.? Perhaps this is the penalty for loyalty.—JAMES CAMPBELL, Seymour Street, Consett, Co. Durham.

(*It is not an intentional penalty for loyalty, but a blunder of bureaucracy.*)

"These Little Ones."

Does our boasted civilisation really exist, or are we a nation of savages? Consider the wholly inadequate sentences for hideous and obscene offences committed against children. Parliament would be far better employed in remedying these stains upon our national honour than in spending time fighting over schemes of Education. The purity and bodily safety of our little ones are of far greater importance than any Educational scheme, however excellent it may be.—HERBERT C. SARGENT, The Village, Old Charlton.

Wood-pulp from Germany.

Mr. Lloyd George ridiculed the idea of Germany sending us wood-pulp towards the payment of the Indemnity. Yet, instead of injuring labour in this country, it would make more employment, and as we get but little pulp from Newfoundland, it would not make any difference to that country. Canada only sends us a small amount. We get most of our wood-pulp from Sweden, but during the war she preferred to let Germany have it—so why consider her feelings now?—FRANK EVANS, Dudley Road, Lye, Stourbridge.

(*If these statements are facts, they suggest that the skulls of our legislators contain wood-pulp instead of brains.*)

The Public Health.

Next time you are in a telephone call-box, look in the mouthpiece of the transmitter, and it is long odds that you will find it in a disgustingly filthy condition. This "Go-a-head" Department must have a number of individuals going round regularly to collect the "oof," and I suggest that while they are on the job they spray the mouthpieces and earpieces of the instruments with a strong antiseptic, and it would do no harm to disinfect thoroughly the boxes all through occasionally.—W. R. PARKINSON, Longfield Road, Bolton.

(*The whole Department needs cleansing, not merely the instruments.*)

Depreciated War Bonds.

When the Great War was raging the cry was "Buy War Bonds!" Many patriotic citizens invested the whole of their savings, expecting that if the occasion arose for them to need their money they would at least receive back what they lent. Owing to unemployment and trade depression, many have had to realise their Bonds—and find that, instead of the £100 they trustingly lent, they receive in some cases only £93 back. Surely something can be done to save the unfortunate investor from being robbed of his money like this?—JOHN SWIRLES, Lockland Street, Arbroath.

(*A very real grievance, to which we have already drawn attention.*)

Reduce Profits—Increase Turnover.

In 1840, Rowland Hill, in the face of great opposition, introduced the system of penny postage. The result proved the soundness of his arguments, and yet to-day we seem to have forgotten the principle that to reduce profit and increase turnover is better for business than restricted sale and exorbitant profits. Each rise in price is counter-balanced by loss of custom, and, judging by postal and telephone rates, or tram and train fares, the loss sustained is greater than the gain derived—so that with each additional charge the position becomes more hopeless. The remedy is obvious—who will give it effective utterance?—WM. G. CRAIG, Sunnyside Road, Epping.

("*Small profits—quick returns*" *has been a business maxim for countless years, and the point could not be expressed more tersely.*)

"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

...he fight ...

The local bureaucrats, whose zeal
Runs rates up as they like,
If they don't care will have to deal
With a rate-payers' strike!

The Lord Chief Justice says farewell,
But nothing will destroy
His prestige, which he may excel
As India's Viceroy!

Dear Dr. Grundy Addison
Thinks bathers in the sea
Are naughty if they've not got on
A dress from neck to knee!

All correspondence relating to financial matters should be addressed to the City Editor.

JOHN BULL IN THE CITY.

ADVICE TO INVESTORS.

By OUR CITY EDITOR.

Each inquiry must bear name and address and be accompanied by a Postal Order for One Shilling.

United States Defaulters.

That very alert and extremely useful body, the Council of the Corporation of Foreign Bondholders, remind me that eight of the States which shelter themselves under the Star-Spangled Banner have been in default for half a century or more on loans borrowed from British investors. It is so long since the money advanced was regarded as irretrievably lost that there is perhaps scarcely a man living who feels any personal grievance on the subject, but in these times there is a certain sardonic humour and interest in recalling some of the facts.

West Virginia.

Under "Uncle Sam's" wonderful "Constitution" a foreign creditor is not allowed to sue any State in the Republic, but it was contrived, by fair means or foul, to drag West Virginia before the Supreme Court of the United States, which abruptly ordered her to pay up both capital and interest. There is no question about her ability to do so. But she tried every conceivable dodge to evade payment—fortunately without avail, but to the lasting discredit of her people.

Some Others.

A reluctant arrangement has been finally arrived at without creating an atom of good feeling on either side, which might have resulted from a voluntary settlement. And there are eight others which have not yet been brought to book. They are—Alabama, Arkansas, Florida, Georgia, Louisiania, Mississippi, North Carolina and South Carolina. They took our money when they needed it badly and for more than fifty years have not paid a penny either of interest or principal.

Sauce for the Gander.

The whole amount involved with these defaulters is comparatively trumpery — but, large or small, neither national nor State Governments ought to be allowed to evade their liabilities (especially when there is no question about their ability to pay) without the strongest protest. I wonder how the Yankees would like it if the British Government started to quibble about paying its 850 millions of war debt until these old scores are settled? If we chose to adopt that attitude we have lawyers clever enough to keep the wrangle going till the crack of doom!

Mexican Eagles.

Reports of salt water trouble in the principal fields operated by the Mexican Eagle Company, and pessimistic estimates about the life of the wells now being worked, caused a very serious flurry in the oil market and all leading shares were adversely affected. That seems rather illogical, for even if the local trouble proves to be well founded it would merely increase the demand from other sources in the present state of the market.

Rand Output.

Last month's output from the Transvaal gold mines was the poorest for a long time past. It was only 558,000 oz. or 93,450 oz. less than in January, and 67,200 oz. less than in February, 1920. Of course, this was mainly due to the white miners' strike which stopped operations on some of the properties for about three weeks. That is unfortunate when the demand for gold is so urgent, but some consolation may be derived from the fact that the native labour force shows a large increase since December.

North British Score.

Few people would be found to argue that the "grandiose" Ministry of Transport has made itself popular or done brilliantly successful public service, but the most serious blow to its prestige has just been administered by the Railway and Canal Commissioners. This body, it should be mentioned, is endowed with judicial functions and is the final arbiter in all disputes in which the railways are concerned.

Very Arbitrary.

Early this year the North British Railway sent a claim for some £616,000 to the Ministry of Transport in respect of renewals and maintenance incurred during December. Three days before the money was due the Ministry informed the company that only £186,000 would be paid, and that the balance of £430,000 would be retained. The result was that the company found itself so seriously embarrassed for ready cash that it could not pay the dividends on the junior preference and ordinary stocks. The Railway Commissioners have ordered the immediate payment of the money, holding that the Treasury is amply protected by the fact that the company will have to refund, with interest, any sum found to be overpaid. Incidentally also they have passed one of the most severe censures on the methods of the Ministry that has ever been expressed about a Public Department.

Odhams Press Ordinary.

I hear that arrangements are practically completed for supporting the market, and in view of the forthcoming dividend declaration I would advise my readers to pick up a few at present prices. They are a real good and sound purchase.

Advertisers' Announcements.

COMPANY MEETING.

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Obtainable at Licensed Grocers, Chemists and Wine Merchants.

WINOX LTD., RICHMOND, SURREY.

TOMMY, JACK, AND BADGERS.

OUR PLEDGE.—"No case of hardship or injustice, no instance of beggarly treatment or mean cheeseparing, shall go unchallenged or unremedied."—*Horatio Bottomley*, 19th August, 1916.

Taking the Chance:—At the risk of offending General Sir Nevil Macready, we may mention that we have received a round robin from the 5th Batt. Rifle Brigade, in Dublin, setting out many grievances and questioning whether they are under the orders of their commanding officer or of somebody below him. There appears to be room for improvement in the treatment of these "Green Jackets," and we should like to see it brought about.

Safety First!:—An Army Order bars Tommy's missus and the kids from going to Ireland unless they can be accommodated in barracks or other protected buildings. As for officers, their ladies and offspring may cross to the Distressful Island if their diggings are "of a reasonably secure nature." A wise provision at the present time.

For the Angels of Mercy:—Nurses who have served in the Great War and are suffering from disabilities due to their service should apply to The Officers' Friend, Ministry of Pensions, Millbank, S.W.1, for copies of a new leaflet (M.P.O. Leaflet No. 2), which explains how to obtain advice and information regarding the benefits to which they may be entitled. Many who are in distress will be glad to hear this.

What a Pity:—Four regiments of cavalry are to be cut out of the Army List—the 5th Lancers, 19th and 20th Hussars, and 21st Lancers. The 5th Lancers had seven battle honours, the 19th Hussars nine, the 20th Hussars four, and, before the war, the 21st Lancers one—"Khartoum." The last regiment was previously the 21st Hussars, and was finally restored to the Army List in 1861, and never blooded its sabres until 1898 at Omdurman. Owing to its freedom from sanguinary encounters the nick-name of the corps was "Thou shalt not kill."

Waste — Ghastly Waste:—The corps of Military Accountants was formed during the war—a distinctly unnecessary department that costs us nearly £500,000 a year with relative costs to every corps in the service. Its expense exceeds that of the Army Pay Corps, and it justifies its existence only by sending idiotic questions to commanding officers, such as "Why does your battalion cost £20,000 a year while X's battalion costs only £15,000?" The usual answer is, "X's battalion is much under strength." Scrap the lot, and black-mark those who were responsible for the raising of this unnecessary and expensive body of costing-personnel clerks.

Jack's Money:—The following awards of salvage money are now ready for distribution in the Department of the Accountant-General: Salvage of s.s. *Penare* by H.M. Tugs *Sandboy* and *Security*, between the 16th and 25th February, 1919. Salvage of the Cargo of s.s. *Tras-os-Montes* by H.M. Tugs *Robust* and *Sandboy* on the 9th September, 1918.

The Jutland Stunt:—Some weeks ago we announced the amount of prize bounty awarded to each officer and man engaged on the Jutland Job—about sufficient to provide every "man Jack" with a couple of drinks and a cigar. Now an Admiralty Order tells us why the boodle is so small—151 vessels were engaged. If the affair had been managed properly, there would have been more "dough," but it is no use to throw water on a drowned rat.

Our Daily "Thank You."—From W. T. (Dover):—"Very many thanks for having established my case. I have received a cheque for one year's back allowance for myself, my wife, and children, and the same is to be continued. But for you I should still be in the cart. Please receive enclosed for your Fund."

RACING NOTES.

(All enquiries in respect of sporting matters will be dealt with in the correspondence columns of the Sporting Life.)

A Stable to Follow.

But for his having gone amiss, Soranus would probably have been our selected for the Lincoln, as he was one of the half-dozen we recommended in our issue of February 5th. Napolyon made such a remarkably good show against Glorioso that he will be winning races later on. In fact, we are out to follow De Mestre's stable this season.

Queen's Prize.

We do not suppose that Soranus will be called upon to shoulder his stone penalty in the Queen's Prize, at Kempton, on Monday. If he does, he may not be out of it, as he won the Lincoln by staying. Trespasser was unlucky in the Liverpool Spring Cup, and may do better here, but we are giving Holbeach preference.

Our Three-Year-Olds.

It is full early to discuss the merits of our classic colts, though Glorioso is going to make a stayer, while reports reach us as to the well-being of Polemarch.

WEEK'S SELECTIONS.

Plumpton—Saturday.
Easter Hurdle Race—Irish Fair.
Preston Chase—*Templebar.
Amateur Riders' Hurdle—Good Points.

Manchester—Easter Monday.
Spring Hurdle—Jack Role.
Kersal Hurdle—He Goes.
Lancashire Chase—*Silver Ring.

Manchester—Tuesday.
Swinton Chase—*Derryboy II.
Jubilee Hurdle Race—Sprig of Orange.
Dauntsay Chase—Aright Diavolo.

Kempton—Easter Monday.
Rothschild Welter—Ulysses.
Richmond Welter—Miss Majority.
Easter Plate—*Polymestor.
Queen's Prize—Holbeach; if absent, Trespasser.

"The Greatest of These—"

(Registered under the War Charities Act as the John Bull *War Sufferers' Fund.)*

Among the numerous cases we assisted during the week were the following:—

Poor Old Artist!:—He is now aged, and in these trying times can find no call for the work of his brush. In his younger and more imaginative years he did well. We relieved his distress.

For the Nippers:—Little Britons arriving seem to be as numerous as the leaves of Vallambrosa, if we may judge from the applications for baby clothing. Who will help us? We have none in stock.

Left to Fight:—A widow with two young children has been left to fight, and until she came to us was in distress and great need.

Warrior "On the Rocks":—An ex-soldier who fought is out of work, with no income, and has a wife, also four children under 11 years.

Poor Ex-Tommy:—Another ex-"hero" has a wife and several children. He cannot find employment, and destitution reigned in his "home" until we stepped in.

A Very Hard Case:—A man who served at the front is now in hospital. His wife was recently confined, and he has six little children. Kindly but poor neighbours kept things going until we were applied to.

A Poser:—How to carry on must have been a poser to an ex-Tommy before we stepped in. He had a wife and five children, and another is coming. The man is like so many thousands—workless—and the sole income of the house is less than 10s. a week.

GOOD TIMES COMING; BUT CARRY ON.

We are told that after Easter, trade will look up and unemployment will grow less and less. We are glad to hear these optimistic views, and sincerely hope that those who hold them are right. But we should like to see the evidence. At any rate, it will be very many months before we cease to trouble you with our special appeals to help us to alleviate distress—which has mainly fallen upon the ex-fighting men who have the greatest claim upon our "charity"—that hateful word. It should be changed to "grateful generosity." What a mournful volume might be written on the subject! Take one character—the man who almost gleefully gave up his job to seize a rifle and "out the Huns." He comes back and is demobilised, his Army pay and the meagre allowances to his wife and children being cut off. The return to him of his berth is refused by his unpatriotic employer, because a cheap girl is doing his work. He is out of a job, and must seek help from the pawnbroker to keep the "missus and the kids," and pay rent and rates. In very many cases even the bed clothing and the beds go to the man whose sign is the three balls, or to the dealer who will purchase the goods; and then the fate of the hero and his family is to sleep on the floor, kept warm with sacks, if such are to hand. Just think it over!

We, though, alleviate the distress as far as we can, and the letters of thanks from our sufferers go far to lighten our labours. Of course, we are shot at by the drones and won't-works who pull a long face and live from fund to fund, draw help from the poor-law people, and scorn to accept a job when offered. They are the people who are useless in the world's scheme, and for whom a callous thinker would suggest that a lethal chamber should be provided. Their mean-spirited tricks are many, but so far as we are concerned we circumvent them and turn the despicable applicants empty away—at the same time giving the genuinely distressed the earliest asistance, and the most we can according to our resources. Always remember that ours is the fund that is administered free of all expenses.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE FUND.

"Signal," 3s.; M.C. (Sunderland), 10s.; M.C., 1s.; "Anevert," 2s. 6d.; "Northfleet," 15s.; D. G. F. (Canterbury), £5; "Woodnor," 2s. 6d.; S. L. S. (Basingstoke), 1s.; M. M. (Devonport), 1s.; S. P., 1s.; F. D. (Yorks), 2s. 6d.; A. E. P. (Saltburn), £3; F. T. B., £1; A. M. H. (Enfield), 5s.; "Edina," 2s.; I. D. (Pontyates), 2s.; A. C. (Leek), 2s. 8d.; "Dal," 6d.; "Old Dick," 5s.; Mrs. E. and Daughter (Inverkeithing), 2s.; C. H. (Keighley), 2s. 6d.; "Only One of Many—R.N.," 5s.; E. and B. (Burry Port), 1s.; A. M. (Birmingham), 2s.; C. I. M. I. (Helsby), £1; "Wood Ham," 5s.; Anon. (Preston), 6d.; J. B. W. (Paisley), 2s. 6d.; "51st Division," 2s. 6d.; J. W. (Bolton), 5s.; "19th Hussar," 5s.; "Seventh Day Adventist," £1; E. B. (Brighton), 1s.; C. W. P. M., £10 10s.; M. A. (Tuxford), 5s.; T. P. (Richmond), £1; "Amicus," 2s. 6d.; Anon. (Norwood), 6d.; "A Sorrowing Mother," £1; "Bristol Reader," 5s.; Mrs. G. W., 10s. and parcel; J. M. S. (Charlton), 1s.; A. G. B. (Buenos Aires), 2s. 6d.; Anon. (New Cross), 5s.; J. C. K. (Folkestone), 10s.; "A Sufferer" (Manchester), 3d.; B. D. B. (Wimbledon), £1; G. J. C. (Alberta), 10 dollars; "Z.," £1; E. S. (Durham), 2s. 6d.; "A Scotch Lassie," 5s.; "A New Zealander" (Llandudno), £1 1s.; "An Ex-Soldier's Wife" (Winchester), 5s.; T. A. E., £1; P. R. (Newcastle-on-Tyne), £2; B. (Bomere Heath), 7s.; F. G. (Mansfield), 1s. 9d.; Mrs. M. W. (Melrose), 2s.; "A Reader" (Glossop) 3s.; "In Thankfulness," 2s. 6d.; W. F. (Cambridge), 10s.; C. T. (Redhill), 5s.; "6447," 10s.; Mrs. A. M. M., 15s.; S. J. G. (Erdington), 2s. 6d.; "Mac" (Shotts), 3s.; T. E. J. (York), 5s.; I. McG. (Llanelly), 10s.; F. N. (Oulton), £1; G. S. C. (Sask.), $4.30; "In Loving Memory of Alan," £1; Canteen Balance, H.M.S. *Viceroy*, £4 8s.; A. M. F., 10s.; "Pensioner," 2s.; E. S. (Newcastle), 2s.; "Bulletite," 2s. 6d.; F. D. (Stoke Newington), 4s.; W. W., 1s. 6d.; T. G. (Stanmore), 5s.; Crew of s.s. *Ravenscraig* (per R.F.W.), 17s. 6d.; "Ex. Pte. Chi Chi," 2s. 6d.; E. M. W. (Lincoln), 2s.; J. O. (Farnboro'), 3s. 6d.; M. & J. (Inverness), 1s.; "Ted and Sue," 2s. 6d.; Mrs. K., 1s.; A. O., 2s.; W. K. (Port Talbot), 10s.; Mrs. O. W. (Richmond), 6d.; Mrs. E. D., 1s.; F. W. T. (Newcastle) 1s.; C. B. 1s.; N. L., 6d.; "Bullet, Competitor" 6d.; J. H. B., 2s.; Mrs. K., 6d.; "W.," 1s.; M. M. (Frinton), 2s.; "Bullet Tryer," 6d.; J. A. G. (Liverpool), 6d.; "A Bullet Competitor," 6d.; Anon., 1s.; T. P., 1s.; R. H. S., 1s.; H. H., 1s.; Anon., 1s.; "Poor Helps Poor," 1s. 6d.; P. W. G., 6d.; A. R., 6d.; "Bullet-less" 6d.; P. W. (Battersea) 1s.; Mrs. W., 6d.; "A Friend" 2s. 6d.; W. J. S. (Manchester), 2s. 6d.; J. W. P., 1s.; H. D. (Macclesfield) 1s. 6d.; M. A., 6d.; C. A. B., 6d.; "Devon," 1s.; "South Ealing Reader," 3s.; D. B. (Sierra Leone), 1s. 10d.; "A Mother, In Memory of a Dear Son," 2s. 6d.; Mrs. S. J. S. (S. Shields), 2s. 6d.; "Jennie," 2s. 6d.; D. L., £2; J. S., 6d.; F. W. P. (Camberwell), 5s.; B. & D. W. (Clapham), 5s.; M. H., £1; Mrs. K. H. C. (Westcliff), 2s. and parcel; "Mary" (Ripon), 2s. 6d.; J. G. (Arbroath), 6s.; N. D. (Waltham), 1s.; S. T. W. (New Cross), 10s.; "Jock" (Salisbury), 5s.; J. L. C. (Plymouth), 2s.; "Annie's Sister," 1s.; "In Memory of Bruce," 2s. 6d.; "Thank-Offering" (Barrow), £1; W. S. (Burnley Wood), 6d.; H. C., 2s. 6d.; E. S. M. (Southgate), 5s.; T. A. N. (Airdrie), 2s.; T. B. (Quetta), 1 rupee; "Wigantit," 2s. 6d.; Ex.Pte. C. C. 10d.; C. A. H. (Muswell Hill), £1.

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SIMPLY apply Nostroline Nasal Specific inside your nostrils. It clears your head instantly—stops discharge and soothes away discomfort and infection. Pleasant, convenient, safe.

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Please send me full particulars of the "Familiar Packages" Window-Dressing Competition. I am a bona-fide trader and attach my billhead, card or business note-paper.

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"GOLD FLAKE"
CIGARETTES

10 for 6D. ✸ 20 for 1/-

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The SARTOR RAINCOAT NO RISE IN PRICE 25/6

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT

The Public demand for the famous Sartor Raincoat, reduced to 25/6, has been colossal. The whole of our accumulated stock was cleared out some days ago. This necessitated the immediate purchase of a large quantity of new material in order to enable us to keep faith with the Public. We were fortunately able to accomplish this on most advantageous terms. The enormous stock of material we have acquired places us in a most enviable position, and we are now able to announce that the present price of the SARTOR RAINCOAT WILL REMAIN.

25/6 *Carriage Paid.*

We have fixed the price till further notice at 25/6, carriage paid. At this price it will be supplied, until we announce in the Public Press that Trade conditions render it no longer possible. We watch these conditions very closely, for on one point we are determined. The SARTOR shall always be the best and cheapest raincoat in the world.

SARTOR RAINCOATS

are made in many Styles and Shades for Ladies, Gents, Maids and Youths. Every Sartor is fully lined with a smart check material, and is equal in fit, style and quality to any raincoat sold in the shops at twice its price. *Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded in full.* WRITE TO-DAY for FREE PATTERNS and STYLE BOOK. SEND NO MONEY before you are convinced that such high value as SARTOR value cannot be obtained elsewhere.

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"SPRING OF THE YEAR"
RHEUMATISM, SCIATICA AND LUMBAGO
A SPECIALIST'S FREE PRESCRIPTION

THE Spring-of-the Year is marked by an increase of the aches and pains of Rheumatism, Sciatica, and Lumbago.

Previous aches tighten up like a screw, while pains stab deeper than ever, and the poor sufferers are nearly driven out of their minds by their tortures, especially when the latter are so severe as to make the blessed relief and rest of sleep well-nigh impossible.

RELIEF WITHIN 24 TO 48 HOURS.

Yet relief within twenty-four to forty-eight hours is no further away from every sufferer's door than the nearest chemist's shop. Simply ask for a box of "Urillac Tablets"—prepared according to the Favourite Prescription of a leading West-End Consulting Physician Specialist. Hundreds paid their guineas for this self-same prescription alone. To get it made up costs more than the popular prices of 1s. 3d. or 3s. (or 5s.; the latter a large-size quantity for long sufferers).

So wonder-working are these "Urillac Tablets"—so magically do they dissolve in the ever-circulating blood a soothing solvent of the Uric Acid or other cause of the stiffness, soreness, swelling and heat—that joyful experience is experienced within twenty-four to forty-eight hours. In some old-standing or severe cases the relief may take a few hours longer—but not much.

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Don't be put off with anything—see that you get only the genuine

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AT ALL CHEMISTS & STORES

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put the Ease in Easter cycling.—

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"SPECIAL" REVOLVING HEELS

SUPERB QUALITY TOUGHEST RUBBER

LADIES' -	per pair 9d.
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"John Bull's" Letter Bag.

[The EDITOR replies to, and chats with, some of his numerous correspondents.]

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., *as they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only should be forwarded in the first instance. For a reply by post on personal subjects, a twopenny stamped envelope must be enclosed.*

LETTERS *must be addressed to the Editor or Publishers, 93, Long Acre, W.C.2, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters.* FINANCIAL *or* LEGAL *enquiries should be addressed to the Financial or Legal Editor, and must each be accompanied by a postal order for one shilling. No fee is charged in respect of other enquiries. Full name and address should be given.*

B. H. (Steyning).—"Germany is supposed to have lost the war." Not in Germany.

B. (Wandsworth).—"Are there prospects in store for young bloods in company promoting and general financing?" you ask. How can we tell you? We are but a child in these matters.

G. E. H. (Detroit).—"I have promised my wife a silk dress the day you become Prime Minister of England." We obviously must get a move on or she will begin to get impatient.

E. C. (Leeds).—There is no doubt that half of the crimes by out-of-work ex-officers and men would have been avoided if the Government had only done as we suggested, and had prepared a proper employment scheme before demobilisation was begun.

P. H. W. (Brompton Rd., S.W.7).—You ask why we did not mention the question of tithes when dealing with Church funds. You forget that "the whole is greater than the part."

"DISGUSTED WORKING MAN" (Woolwich).—Although we did not use your slogan, "The Old Flag, not the Red Flag," we won Woolwich. Did you hear the *Herald* "angels" sing?

"LT.-COMMANDER" (Warri, Nigeria).—You want to see an Unknown Sailor and a warrior from Gallipoli buried in the Abbey with the Unknown Soldier. A commendable thought, but all those who died during the war ought to be buried there.

H. A. (Olney).—A Yank who "forgot" his little bill and talks of "English low uppishness" sounds like an expert in lowness.

C. B. (Tipton).—"What religion is the Editor?" Well, "The world is our country; to do good is our religion."

Miss K. L. (Wandsworth Common).—Common gratitude compels us to support the substitution of ex-Servicemen for women in Government jobs wherever possible.

"1914, LATE R.F.A." (Kennington).—You are evidently one of the misguided soldiers who have married German wives. Have you considered the likelihood of your children proving "throw backs" and developing into little Huns?

E. A. (Earlsfield).—Apparently you do not understand the meaning of "a peppercorn rent." It is a conventional legal expression, which means "next to nothing."

"MONS STAR."—Without criticising the Soldiers' Settlement Board of Canada, we consider it our duty to warn you that there is an immense amount of unemployment in the Dominion.

G. W. (Holloway).—Your farrago of imbecility cost us fourpence for postage. Stamp your stupidities in future, if you must write to us.

MRS. M. (Tottenham).—"Why don't you treat Pat like one of your own? Don't throw your favours at him, like you do a dog a bone, But take him by the hand and both together pull, And he will prove a friend, says Owd John Bull." Cut yourself a piece of cake.

"JUSTICE" (Bristol).—There are lies, damned lies, and statistics. If your wife told what the Magistrate's Clerk called a "white lie" to save her sister's good name, she did a very natural thing. You would have done the same if you were half a man.

A. S. (Mitcham).—"Is there a Bill to compel an employer to pension a man off at a certain age?" Nothing yet with a noise like that!

A. K. (Swindon).—"7 ladies and 1 gentleman, charged 4s. 6d. for 9 small crumpets." At least you should have got a discount for a quantity.

J. G. C. (Wanstead).—It is a common German dodge to sell the rights of an article, and then privily supply at lower prices.

F. W. R. (Grimsby).—"I wonder what the waster done in the war." Being a waster, he just wasted.

B. C. (London, E.C.).—A man who says Wandsworth Prison is England's crowning shame for cruelty has evidently never seen a crowd of pacifists mobbing a maimed V.C.

"ALICK M.P." (Hythe).—"Valiant Britannia, erect and slim." We never associate Britannia with slimness. Neither, apparently, do the best sculptors.

N. H. H. C. (Rock Ferry). — "At Waterloo and Gt. Crosby, near Liverpool, there are open ash pits . . . the odour from the same is perfectly disgusting." The officials responsible for such an insanitary state of affairs ought to be compelled to dwell among the smells.

"ANONYMOUS" (Glasgow).—Thanks for sermon on a postcard. We will read it some Sunday when prevented from going to church.

A. E. G. (Birmingham).—We fear your many inventions, useful though they may have been, will not entitle you, in the eyes of the Lords of the Treasury, to a special monetary grant. It is true that poets are sometimes thus assisted—but they are such helpless, unpractical creatures.

"BELBO" (Co. Limerick).—"Please answer . . . how do you spell the word 'comafleur' and the meaning of it." We have never heard of it, so don't know what it means; but no doubt that is the way to spell it.

J. R. H. (Cambridge). — "Would you tell the correct way for lovers to sit on seats in the eyes of a policewoman?" You had better get a policewoman to show you, when she is off duty. Then you can't go wrong—at least, we hope not.

"CISS" (Regina, Can.).—"It is a pity the emigration authorities don't let people already here live first before bringing out more to starve." As you say.

E. M. S. (Kidsgrove) complains of the railway charge of 1s. 6d. for weighing a motor-cycle. It is certainly extortionate. If it had been a load of coal he could have had it weighed for 2d.

REV. H. H. (Litchfield).—The artist who was "never without an audience" must have exhibited talking pictures.

LL. LL. (Kirkby).—"Rem acu tetigisti." Same to you, and many of them.

"DISABLED" (Darnall).—"Why have not the trainees of the tailoring class got their 2s. 6d. a week bonus, which was to be paid from 13th October, 1920, on 17th December, 1920?" Perhaps the Government have run short of petty cash.

E. B. C. P. (Leicester).—The reasoning of the parson, like his language, is very involved. We bet his sermons send people to sleep long before he gets to his fourteenth point.

"AILSA" (Troon).—"Dear Bill, I received your welcome letter all right, but was sorry things are so bad in Kilmarnock." Wrong shop. We are not Bill. We're "Bull."

P. H. C. (Coventry).—The mission hall that wants to buy "a good overstrung German piano" evidently has forgotten the German Hymn of Hate!

V. A. (Leicester).—"In reply to yours of April 26, '20." If you take eleven months to answer our letter, you must not be surprised to hear that we have forgotten you ever wrote.

A. C. M. (Balham). — "Perhaps we'll stop 'blowing bubbles.'" Let soap so.

G. J. H. (Glasgow).—We remember you quite well, and are pleased to hear from you. But we are afraid that a "Printer's Pie" in Braille would not be appreciated by most readers.

C. P. (Handsworth). — The employer who advertises for a typist, "pin-money girl not objected to," evidently wants something cheap.

J. L. C. (Ashford).—"Dear Worm, why should not British soldiers marry German girls?" Because they are made in Germany, dear ass.

"GOSS" (London, W.).—Can't say what "The Money Making at Home" scheme advertised by Feathers, 93, White Abbey Road, Bradford, consists of, but feathers would grow on us before we paid 1s. 3d. for it.

F. T. L.—Your letter most interesting. Please communicate with us further, marking your letter "Private and confidential."

N. D. C. (Northampton).—"Mr. McCurdy pointed out his hair had grown grey fighting for the cause." Why leave his hair to do it all?

E. M. (Islington).—"I thought it advisable to keep my mouth closed." Not many flies about yet. Still, "Safety First!"

P. W. (Battersea).—"How about that pork-butcher German?" Wait; he will soon be a missing link.

M. D. (Cardiff).—"The Brass-Sinew Devils after the war made speeches." But nothing so bad as those with Brass Faces.

A. A. (Moss-side).—"Those beautiful verses, 'Pay, Pay, Pay!'" Do you belong to the Ancient Order of Amalgamated Tax-collectors?

"A TUPPENNY DISCIPLE" (Birmingham).—"What in Hell's the use of trying to make an A1 people out of C3 grub and D4 booze?" No alphabet good.

M. S. (Ross-shire).—You must admit some skins are worth more than others. What price the skin off your nose?

MR. E. J. DAVIS (Mechanical Engineer, of Great Eastern Road, Stratford, E.) desires it to be known that he is in no way connected with the gentleman whose harsh conduct as Chairman of the Stratford Bench we lately criticised. So people will oblige him by making no rude remarks.

B. J. (Brockley).—"At Bellingham L.C.C. Housing Estate . . . a very large number of men employed are not ex-Service men. Irishmen come over from Ireland and are given preference over local men." Loyalty and the L.C.C. are not synonymous terms.

"POTTER" (Stoke-on-Trent).—It is quite "permissible for a man to marry his mother's (or father's) cousin's daughter," but opinions differ as to whether it is advisable.

"WOMAN READER" (Barnstaple).—Knowing something about the habits and manners of Guardians, we are afraid that if we publish your very real grievance, you will suffer as a result.

"STAUNCH BRITISH" (Maynooth).—Notwithstanding your *nom-de-plume*, you are a dirty, slanderous dog.

J. C. C. (Sheffield).—"I don't profess to know much about finance." Then you must still have some loose cash.

R. O. (Rochdale).—From the local paper: "The Alderman: How many unemployed at the Cemetery? The Mayor: Two hundred.—The minutes passed." Sounds like a séance. Were they holding hands?

(Many replies are unavoidably held over.)

Our EASTER GIFT Offer

YOUR LAST CHANCE

At the request of numerous readers we are this week reprinting the Easter Gift Coupon, which will be accepted as **ONE SHILLING** in part-payment of a "John Bull" Pen

This Coupon is available to April 2 only

Address:—The Manager, "John Bull" Pen Dept., 87, Long Acre, London, W.C. 2.

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State whether fine, medium or broad nib. Pocket Clip to fit any model, 3d.

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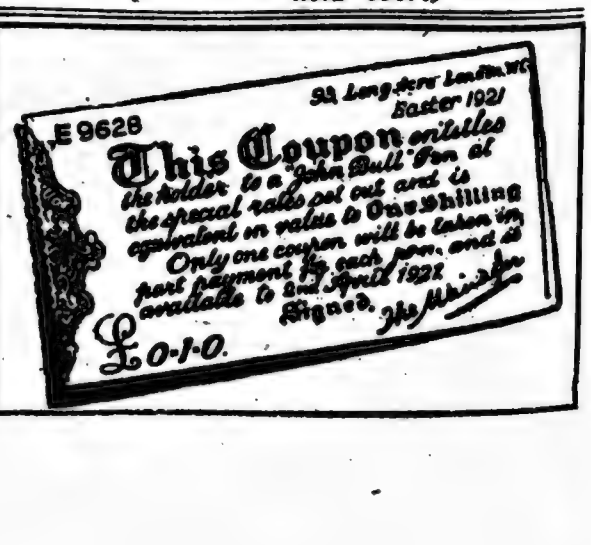
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My Big Brothers are to be obtained in two sizes:—
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If any difficulty in obtaining—write direct. Cow & Gate Baby Book 1/-. Cow & Gate Feeding spoon and measure in best Electro Plate, 4/3.

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It costs no more for food, time and labour to keep Adams & Linkie's Romanno strain of poultry which lay several hundred eggs each year, than it does to keep badly bred or inbred strains which seldom lay more than 50 eggs each year.

If you want your poultry to lay and pay send for either a sitting of eggs for hatching or some day-old chicks to BRITAIN'S LARGEST, BEST AND MOST RELIABLE POULTRY FARM

WHITE or BLACK LEGHORNS
RHODE ISLAND REDS, WHITE WYANDOTTES, LIGHT SUSSEX

Eggs for hatching 15/- or 20/- sitting
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WORSTED and TWEED Suit Lengths at to-day's reduced prices. PATTERNS FREE.
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MOTHERS, DO THIS

When the Children Cough, Rub Miller's Musterole on Throats and Chests.

No telling how soon the symptoms may develop into croup, or worse. And then's when you're glad you have a jar of Miller's Musterole at hand to give prompt, sure relief. It does not blister.

As first aid and a certain remedy, Miller's Musterole is excellent. Thousands of Mothers know it. You should keep a jar in the house, ready for instant use. Gently massage it in with the fingertips. See how quickly it brings relief—how fast the trouble vanishes.

It is the remedy for adults, too. Relieves sore throat, bronchitis, tonsilitis, croup, stiff neck, asthma, neuralgia, headache, congestion, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and aches of back or joints, sprains, sore muscles, chilblains, frosted feet, and colds of the chest (it often prevents pneumonia).

2/6 a jar. All chemists.

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4-12, Old Swan Lane, London, E.C.4.

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WILL NOT BLISTER

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

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BEST AND CHEAPEST wholesale warehouse for beginners. Remnants, Drapery, Ready-mades, Travellers' Samples. Send for catalogue.—Cochrane's Warehouse, 1, Victoria Bridge, Manchester.

MEND-A-TEAR makes your eyes last longer. Instead of stitch—stitch—stitching for hours, you just press a hot iron for a minute or two, and any tear vanishes. Get some.—Leicester Rubber Co., Ltd., 23, Granby Mills, Leicester.

"A SURE LIVING" Selling Ready-mades and General Drapery. Quick sale, big profits. No experience required. Sample Parcels from 10/6. Bales from £2. Satisfaction guaranteed. Repeat Orders arriving daily. Price List and "Beginners' Guide" Free.—B. Palatine Ware-House, 63B, Moseley Street, Manchester.

BE HEALTHY!—Bronchitis, 'Flu, Colds, "Whoop," instantly relieved by Broncoleve Magic Inhaler.—P.c. 1/3, Broncoleve Co., 58, Laburnum St., E.2.

GOOD SPARE-TIME AGENCY.—Applications invited from respectable working men in regular employment to supply Boots, Suits, Drapery, Watches and Jewellery, for cash or credit. Liberal supply of samples. Commission highest paid.—Apply, Freeman, Contractors, H.M. Government, Lavender Hill, London.

CORRUGATED IRON.—Black, unused, little rusty, 24G, 6 ft., £15 ton (148 sheets).—(Dept. J.B.), George Blay, New Malden, London, S.W.

BEAT high-priced Tailoring. Have your clothes renovated by CITY REPAIR CO., 260, High Holborn (DB), London. Booklet free.

WE BUY ANY GOODS IN ANY CONDITION. —Cash by return post. Carriage refunded.—O. C. T., 9, Davis Mansions, Aldgate, E.1.

CALICO! CALICO!! CALICO!!!—Flour Bags, when opened, size 31 in. by 31 in., suitable for all household uses, at 5/6 per doz., post free.—S. Kalisky, Ltd. (Dept. J.B.), System St. Mills Cardiff.

CYCLISTS! Spend less this season. Get right away into the biggest and best market for all cycling wants. Drop a postcard for Free copy monster 144-page Cycling Buying Guide. "The Key to Wise Cycling." This book does the trick, SAVES YOU POUNDS, and proves it, over and over again. Full of amazing offers, fine illustrations, wonderful testimonials, valuable hints and advice. Everything from tiny cotter-pins to complete cycles. Prices defy competition. Investigate this. Book is quite FREE. Write, NOW.—MOORHOUSE, LTD., DEPT. 89, PADIHAM, LANCS.

£5 to £10 per week can be easily earned for a small outlay of 30/-; no previous experience necessary.—Write for particulars to H. Levaine (Dept. J.B.), 143, Houndsditch, London.

SHEFFIELD Super-Stainless Cutlery, "Mirror Finish," Firth's Steel, a triumph of Sheffield craftsmanship. Special tray cases, Dessert 20/-, Table 24/-; 4-doz. Carriage paid. Charles Ainley and Co., "D." Dept., Wellington St., Sheffield.

"CATALOGUE PLEASE."—Write these two words on a postcard, and I will send you the finest of all Catalogues, Cycles, Tyres, and every accessory, Lowest prices on record. It's a mighty big list. Post free.—H. Fitzpatrick, Dept. 62, Burnley.

CASEMENT Curtaining, direct from makers, Hemstitched and Lace Inserted. Send postcard for Pattern Book.—Dept. A5, Ludlow's, Kirkgate, Bradford.

10,000 MECHANICS' Blue Suits, 5/6. Officers' Field Boots, laced to knee (black or tan), 45/-; Officers' Tan Boots, 30/-; Officers' Tan Brogue Shoes, 20/-; Police Boots, Leather Lined, 20/-; Naval Boots, 20/-; Rubber Knee or Thigh Boots, 17/6; Government Flannel Shirts, 10/6; Wool Cardigans, 10/6; Officers' Trench Coats, Waterproof (very smart), 55/-; cheaper kind, lined rubber, 30/-; Motor Gauntlets, 3/6; Motor Caps, 1/-. All new, post paid, approval, cash refunded. Thousands of Bargains. Price Lists free. Army Stores, Regent Road, Great Yarmouth.

SUITS, Overcoats, turned successfully. Descriptive booklet and price list. Write the Invisible Repair Co., Dept. J. B., St. Martin's Court, Ludgate Hill, E.C.4. Established 1906.

LEARN to write advertisements and earn from £5 to £10 weekly upwards, both sexes. —Write, Secretary, Dept. J.B., Dixon Institute of Advertising, 195, Oxford Street, London.

BLOUSES.—Parcels from £2. Wholesale List and advice to beginners, 2d. stamp.—S. & J. Ireland, Ld., Dept. 3, 69A, Market St., Manchester.

SUITS AND OVERCOATS TURNED equal to new. Send garments for estimate. Price list. Write, I. Silk & Co. (J.B.), 54, City Road, E.C.1. WE COLLECT. 'Phone Central 1812.

DO YOU ADVERTISE?—Your advertisement inserted in 58 Provincial Newspapers for 6/6. London and Suburban series same price.—Write for prospectus, Central Press (Series Dept. 60), 190, Strand, London, W.2.

ARE YOU LONELY?—Do you want friends? If so, send 2d. for "THE LINK" (not matrimonial).—LINK, 3, Wine Office Court, E.C.

JUMPER WOOL.—Beautiful quality, 20 lovely shades, 10/- per lb. Send for shade card.—Caledonia Hosiery Co. (Dept. J.B.), Bradford.

GREGG SHORTHAND. THE GREAT ANGLO-AMERICAN SYSTEM.—Simple, legible, rapid. Booklet FREE.—The Gregg Publishing Co. (Dept. J.), 7, Garrick St., London, W.C.2.

BICYCLE BARGAINS.—Write before it is too late for my clearance lists, Premiers, Humbers, Centaurs, Swifts, Triumphs, Rovers, Raglan, Court Royal, etc. Grand Bicycles from £6 19s. 6d. cash (Makers price £15 15s.).—Geo. King, The Great Cycle Dealers, Coventry.

REAL HARRIS and Lewis Homespuns. Direct from makers; best quality only, patterns free.—Harris Tweed Depot, James Street, Stornoway.

SOCIAL SUCCESS ASSURED. The Memphis Magical Course divulges closely-guarded secrets, and provides, at a popular fee, the means of becoming a talented Magical Entertainer. No skill required. Success guaranteed. Write for FREE Brochure to Memphis Magical Academy (Dept. J.), 111, Elgin Ave., W.9.

LEARN Dutton's 24-hour Shorthand. Secure speed of 150 words per minute. 1st lesson free. —Dutton's College (J), Skegness.

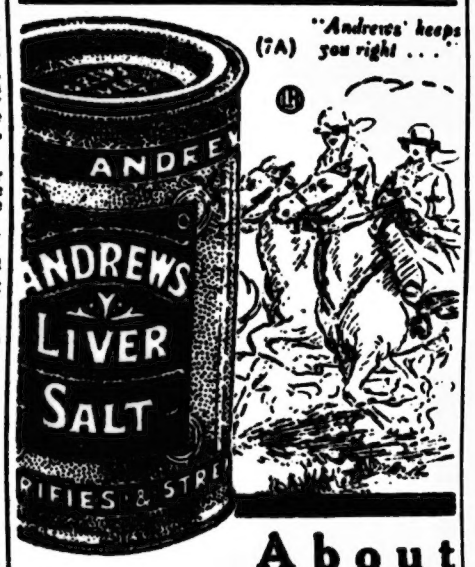
ROYAL AIR FORCE.—Unskilled men and skilled tradesmen for many trades required, including clerks, hospital orderlies, etc. Ages 18 to 38 ex-Service men and 18 to 23 civilians. Pay commences at rates between 3/- and 5/6 per day, according to trade. Marriage allowance paid to married men of 26 years and over, with allowance for children. Call or write, Inspector of Recruiting, 4, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2, or R.A.F. Recruiting Depots, Crown Buildings, James Watt Street, Birmingham, or 298, Bath St., Glasgow, or 11, St. Anne's St., Liverpool.

EARN £6 A WEEK by selling boots on commission. An astounding offer. Easy work. Generous pay. A straightforward proposition. Write at once for particulars. Maximum Shoe Co., Ltd., 98, Maximum Works, Northampton.

FOR WOUNDS AND SORE PLACES use "Bates's Salve." It extracts all poisonous matter and quickly heals. Easily applied, bandaging minimised. 9d. and 1/3, Chemists, or Bates and Co., 55, Sidmouth St., London, W.C.1. Established 100 years.

DIRECT FROM FACTORY.—Boots and Shoes Write for Catalogue and compare value.—J. Needham, Boot Manufacturer, 98, Sparkenhoe Street, Leicester.

Phillips
RUBBERS
"Last the time of three"



About Andrews' and the Joy-of-living——

"Joie-de-Vivre" they call it across the Water: the state of physical health and mental brightness which makes each day a living Joy.

Living naturally this state is natural. Living artificially, as most of us *have to*, the exercise of physical common-sense and the occasional help of Andrews' will *safeguard* this Joy-of-living —

Physical common-sense means moderation in eating and drinking, fresh air exercise *of some sort daily*, ample sleep, mental relaxation to suit your need, and *quick attention* to life's little Ills.

For correcting the minor Ills in Adult or Child, for quickly restoring the *normal tone* when things go wrong *inside*, this Andrews' in-the-green-Tin is justly famed:—

When the "out-of-sorts" feeling comes along, take (or give) a teaspoonful of Andrews' in an early-morning glass of water for 2 or 3 days running, until the normal tone returns . . . . . Take care, though to get the genuine Andrews' Liver Salt

10½d. *USUAL (4-OZ.) SIZE.* *FAMILY (8-OZ.) SIZE* 1/6

Sold by Chemists, Grocers, and Stores throughout Great Britain & Ireland. Trade enquiries should be directed to
SCOTT and TURNER, Ltd.,
NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE.

Bullets' Cabinet Case

2nd Prize £100

FIRST PRIZE £500

3rd Prize £50

10 Prizes of £5 | 100 Prizes of 5/-

10 Prizes of £2-10/- | 500 Prizes of 2/6

50 Prizes of 10/- | 2,000 Popular Novels | 2,000 TARGET PRIZES

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS."

First chose any of the thirty-two examples given below. Then give **TWO, THREE** or **FOUR** words having some bearing on the example chosen. Any **ONE** of the words selected must begin with any letter in the example chosen. The other words selected can begin with any letter in the alphabet. This example will guide you:—Example: —FAIR FIGHT. Bullet:—FOR SEAT IN PARLIAMENT. Competitors may send in two BULLETS for sixpence. If more coupons are used, an entry fee at the rate of 6d. for each coupon must be sent.

LIST OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No 407.

MY EASTER EGG	WHAT BOTTOMLEY PRESCRIBED	OCCUPYING GERMANY	COATS OFF
SIMPLE SIMONS	THE UTTERMOST FARTHING	A MAN'S GAME	KEEPING BABY QUIET
TRICKY	WAY THINGS ARE GOING	NOBODY WELCOMES	ALL WOMEN
TURNING RED	WHAT TOMMY FOUGHT FOR	TOO CHEAP	THE FLAT SEASON
BAD DAY'S WORK	UNDESIRABLE	DAILY GRIND	SINGLE BLESSEDNESS
MOST DISTURBING	FREE COUNTRY	NOW WE KNOW	KEPT IN PLACE
ALL MY EYE	VOICE OF REASON	ODDS AGAINST	HEALTHY SIGN
ONCE UPON A TIME	MY NEXT JOB	WHAT WE DESERVE	GOOD AND TRUE

Closing Date, Thursday, March 31st.

Example _____

Bullet _____

Example _____

Bullet _____

(407) P.O. No. _____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d.

Signed _____

Address _____

☞ If unable to secure extra coupons you can write your "Bullets" on plain paper.

Closing Date, Thursday, March 31st.

Example _____

Bullet _____

Example _____

Bullet _____

(407) P.O. No. _____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page
With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s.

Signed _____

Address _____

Envelopes should be marked "Bullets" No. 407, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Closing Date, Thursday, March 31st.

Example _____

Bullet _____

Example _____

Bullet _____

(407) P.O. No. _____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d.

Signed _____

Address _____

Closing Date, Thursday, March 31st.

Example _____

Bullet _____

Example _____

Bullet _____

(407) P.O. No. _____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s.

Signed _____

Address _____

List of One Guinea Prize winners in "Bullets" Competition 405 will be published in next week's "Competitors' Journal." Complete List of all Cash and Other Prize-winners can be seen at the Office of "John Bull."

BULLETS RULES. 1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges, in consultation with the Editor, is the best "Bullet" received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality.

2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.

3. All four coupons may be used, and a postal order enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of, which must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed _____ and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned.

5. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified Judges.

6. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Result of 405th 'Bullets' Competition

FIRST PRIZE OF 1,000 GUINEAS:

Mr. W. BECKLEY,
8, Cranham Terrace, Oxford.

Example:—PERFECT ANGEL.
Bullet:—PREFERS "WINGS" ON HAT.
(Sent in on a Free "Target" Prize Coupon).

SECOND PRIZE OF 200 GUINEAS:

Mr. H. G. PAYNE, 8, Bargates, Christchurch, Hants
Example:—ILL AT EASE.
Bullet:—IF "THINGS ARE LIGHT."

THIRD PRIZE OF 100 GUINEAS:

Mr. J. V. HARDY, 16, Dale Street, Edgeley, Stockport.
Example:—RULE OF THREE.
Bullet:—THE SEAS DON'T REQUIRE.

10 Prizes of 5 Guineas each:

Mr. N. D. TIPPING, Deerpark, Newtownstewart, Tyrone: HANDS OFF—"POOR" GERMANY SOUNDS "RICH."

Mr. W. JACKLIN, 127, Shooters Hill Rd., Blackheath, S.E. FOOLISH MOVE—FOOT OFF GERMANY'S NECK.

Mr. G. PIKE, 83, Parynes Road, Freemantle, S'ampton: SOMETHING NEW—BEHIND GERMANY'S "SHABBINESS."

Mr. A. GREEP, Thornham, King's Lynn, Norfolk: WON'T LAST LONG—COALITION, SO RECHRISTENING IMMINENT.

Mr. P. PEARSON, 5, Glebeland Cottages, River, Dover: UNLUCKY—WHEN "PENALTY" HITS "UPRIGHT."

Mrs. ETHERIDGE, Buckshaft Rd., Cinderford, Glos.: BIG AND LITTLE—SWORD AND SCABBARD APPARENTLY.

Mr. O. MANNIVE, 208, Albert Bridge Road, Battersea, S.W.11: WHAT A FRIGHT—CAN'T ACCOMPLISH, ELECTION MAY.

Miss N. CARTLIDGE, 57, Dunstall Rd., Wolverh'ton: IN OPPOSITION—FRANCE TO GERMANY'S "NEARNESS."

Mr. G. H. BAILEY, 20, Queen's Road, Aldershot: PAYING THE INDEMNITY—GERMANS THINK "TWICE OVER."

Miss M. STANLEY, The Dairy, Platt Bridge, Wigan: MARRIED BLISS—NEEDLE IN LIFE'S HAYSTACK.

10 Prizes of 3 Guineas each:

Mr. B. PENTELOW, 14, High Street, Gosport: NO TIME TO WASTE—WHERE LABOUR SHARES PROFITS.

Miss A. PELL, 227, Ashley Road, Parkstone, Dorset: MY INCOME TAX—"DROP" WOULD "REVIVE ME."

Mr. C. SHARPE, Stanley Stores, Ballards Lane, Finchley, N.3: IN THE WORKSHOP—PUSH WANTED—NOT ELBOWING.

Miss M. MALVON, 110, High St., Goldthorpe, Yorks.: SHORT STORY—SOCIALIST THEORY IN PRACTICE.

Mr. B. VIVIAN, Flat C, 9, Porchester Rd., Bayswater: PAYING THE INDEMNITY—THROUGH YEARS, NOT NOSE.

Mr. A. LAMPITT, 24, Wilson Street, Worcester: SHIP OF STATE—"COAL-DRIVEN" LONG ENOUGH.

Mr. C. A. CUNDY, Thorrington Street, Stoke-by-Nayland, Colchester: THE NEXT PREMIER—PROBABLY MACHINE-MADE AGAIN.

Mr. S. MCNICOLL, 36 Princess Rd., Moss-side, Manchester: WON'T LAST LONG—TAXPAYER, IF COALITION DOES.

Mrs. F. CHALKE, 18, Devizes Road, Salisbury: ILL AT EASE—GOVERNMENT DIGESTING INDEPENDENTS' "SPREAD."

Mrs. S. GARD, "Everston," Vulcans Lane, Workington: A MYSTERY—WHAT ENEMY'S "GOOD FOR."

THE JOHN BULL GREAT FREE FIRE INSURANCE

COVERING ALL RISKS BY FIRE TO HOME, LIFE & LIMB.

UNDER this most unique FREE INSURANCE OFFER anyone above the age of 10 can be insured irrespective of sex.

The premium charged by any Fire and Accident Insurance Company to secure similar benefits would certainly exceed 5s. per annum. We offer it to you absolutely free.

We have made our insurance as simple and comprehensive as possible, and shall not bother about any "Legal Representative" or "next of kin." Claims will be paid to the registered reader, who must personally sign the coupon, or to the person nominated thereon, and to no one else.

A separate coupon must be filled up in respect to each person to be insured.

This offer applies only to persons residing in, and properly situated in, England, Scotland, and Wales.

The full conditions governing this scheme will be published from time to time.

WHAT WE WILL PAY:

For Damage to contents of Home by Fire up to	£200
In case of Death directly due to Fire at Registered Reader's home	£200
For the Loss of Two Limbs or Both Eyes, or One Limb and One Eye	£200
For the Loss of One Limb or One Eye	£100
Medical Fees for Injuries not proving fatal but incapacitating the injured person from following his or her employment, up to ..	£10
In the event of a Temporary Total Disablement up to 13 weeks..	£1 per week

ORDER FORM
TO BE RETAINED BY NEWSAGENT

To.....
Newsagent.

Please deliver "JOHN BULL" to me regularly until further notice.

Signed.....

Address.....

March 26, 1921.

You must also fill in the Registration Form, which will be found next to this, and post it to JOHN BULL Insurance Dept. 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, where your name and the name of your nominee will be duly registered.

REGISTRATION FORM
Which must be posted to—
JOHN BULL INSURANCE DEPT., Long Acre, W.C.2.

This is to notify that I have this day placed an order for the regular weekly supply of JOHN BULL with

.....Newsagent, of

.....

and desire you to register me as a regular subscriber under the terms of your Insurance Scheme.

In the event of my being injured or killed, or of my home or its contents being damaged, I hereby nominate to receive any payment due under this insurance, first myself, or in the event of my death:—

Name of Nominee.....

Address.....

Signature of Insured.....

(Mr., Mrs., or Miss)

Home Address.....

March 26, 1921.

To remain qualified for the benefits, readers must continue to have "John Bull" regularly supplied to them.

Enclose 1d. stamp if an acknowledgment of receipt of Registration Form is required.

World's Record Football Offer!

£2,000 for ONLY TEN RESULTS

MUST BE WON! TWO THOUSAND POUNDS For a Correct or Nearest Correct Forecast of ONLY TEN RESULTS!

THIS COMPETITION IS EXCLUSIVE TO "JOHN BULL."

Coupons are not published in various other papers. If you want to win the £2,000 prize

YOU CAN ONLY USE COUPONS TAKEN FROM THIS PAPER.

THE sum of £2,000 will be paid to the sender of a coupon containing the correct results of the 10 matches given. If 10 correct results are not given, the £2,000 will be awarded to the sender of the most correct results, so that in any event the £2,000 **MUST BE WON.** We would advise competitors to make a careful study of football form before filling in their coupons. **Scottish and Irish readers can compete.** Competitors may send in as many coupons as they like.

NO ENTRANCE FEE! NO GOALS REQUIRED!

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY.

(1) All attempts must be made on coupons taken from the issues of JOHN BULL, announcing this Competition. Coupons must be completely filled in with ink in ordinary handwriting (typewriting or pencil will not be allowed) and in accordance with the instructions given on this page.

(2) The sum of £2,000 (two thousand pounds) will be paid to the competitor sending a coupon containing the correct results of all the matches played to a finish. If no competitor succeeds in giving all the correct results, the sum of £2,000 will be paid to the competitor sending a coupon with the most correct results. In the event of a tie or ties, the prize to be won will be equally divided amongst the most successful competitors. No competitor can receive more than one share of the £2,000. Should any match not be played to a finish, on the date given, or as set out on the coupon, it will be disregarded.

HOW TO FILL UP YOUR COUPONS.

If you think the "Home" team will win, place a X in the column headed "Home"; if you think the "Away" team will win, place a X in the column headed "Away"; if you think the result will be a draw, place a X in the column headed "Draw." **Only one X must be entered for each match.** Coupons must be completely filled up in ink.

(3) Ten crosses in all must be marked on each coupon, one for each match. Coupons marked otherwise will be disqualified.

(4) No responsibility will be accepted by the Editor for the loss or non-delivery of any coupon. Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery or receipt. No correspondence will be entered into, nor will interviews be granted.

(5) Any coupon on which an alteration of any kind has been made will be disqualified. Any coupon received later than April 21st, will be disqualified.

(6) The Editor's decision must be accepted as final and legally binding in all matters concerning this Competition, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Cut out Coupon neatly, and address all entries as follows: **Football Competition No. 22, "JOHN BULL," 25, Floral Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2.** Write "Football" in top left-hand corner of envelope. All coupons can be enclosed in one envelope, but this must not contain entries for other Competitions.

COMPETITORS MAY SEND AS MANY COUPONS AS THEY LIKE.

THE RESULT OF OUR TWENTIETH FOOTBALL COMPETITION WILL APPEAR IN NEXT WEEK'S ISSUE.

"JOHN BULL" FREE FOOTBALL COUPON.

CLOSING DATE, THURSDAY, APRIL 21ST.

MATCHES TO BE PLAYED SATURDAY, APRIL 23RD.

Home Team		Away Team	Home	Away	Draw
Everton	v.	Burnley			
Arsenal	v.	Newcastle United			
Derby County	v.	Aston Villa			
Bolton Wan.	v.	Liverpool			
Fulham	v.	South Shields			
Sheffield W.	v.	Bury			
Stoke	v.	Bristol City			
Brentford	v.	Merthyr Town			
Brighton & H.A.	v.	Watford			
Queen's P. R.	v.	Swindon			

☞ **Coupons must be cut—not torn out.**

I enter "JOHN BULL" Football Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions on this page and agree to accept the Editor's decision as final and legally binding and enter on that understanding.

(22). SIGNED .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

£6 6s.; all wool, indigo dyed, London shrunk blue serge suit to measure for ... £3 10s.

officially certified all wool; the greatest value ever offered either since or before the war; we guarantee satisfaction from self-measures or refund cash without question if you disapprove of goods for any reason whatever.—Call or write for free patterns, measure chart, fashion booklet, etc., S. A. Barry and Co., 16, City Road, London, E.C.

FREE

TO ALL WHO FILL IN COMPETITION COUPONS.

The "KUPON" Pen is specially made to write on Coupon paper. It does not spurt or blot, and with the special Duct attachment you can write for 15 minutes with one dip in the ink. Can be fitted into any penholder, and turns any ordinary pen into a Fountain Pen. They are sold at 6d. per set (pen, nib and duct), or 3 sets for 1/- Send Postcard for Free Sample. *Address*—KUPON PEN COMPANY, 2, Wine Office Court, Fleet St., London, E.C.4.

GRAVES

SHEFFIELD CUTLERY

Service, supplied direct from the factory to the home. Each of the 50 pieces comprising the service is of warranted quality, handsome appearance, perfect finish and undeniable excellence.

We Deliver the full 50-piece Service (without easel, carriage paid to approved orders for 6/6 with order. Balance in 9 monthly payments of 6/6 if entirely satisfied. Money refunded in full if disappointed.

6/6 With Order

The Service contains:—
6 Table Knives, 6 Table Forks, 6 Dessert Knives, 6 Dessert Forks, 6 Dessert Spoons, 6 Tea Spoons, 6 Bid Spoons, 2 Table Spoons, 1 Salt Spoon, 1 Mustard Spn., 1 Sugar Spoon (or Sugar Tongs), 1 Butter Knife, 1 Pickle Fork

Catalogue Post Free, Stainless Cutlery & Plate, Razors, Scissors, etc. In your own interest send to-day J. G. Graves Ltd. Sheffield.

Finest Value in the World

Celestial engraving limited.

CLARNICO

Don't "grouse" at the weather.
Eat CLARNICO CARAMELS
and fortify yourself against it.

Cream 9d., Lily 10d., & Chocolate-Lily 10½d. per ½ lb.

Loose (by weight) or in boxes (avoiding exposure and handling).

CLARKE, NICKOLLS & COOMBS, LTD., Victoria Park, London.

CLARNICO

THE "JOHN BULL" GUARANTEE.—*We guarantee the goods advertised by every firm whose trade announcement appears in* JOHN BULL, *i.e., we hold ourselves responsible for their being of the quality and standard represented at the time of purchase and the date of payment, either in full or first instalment, and if any reader can show just cause for dissatisfaction with the purchase of any goods made through any trade advertisement in our columns, we will refund the purchase-money, provided the goods complained of are sent to us within one week from the date of original purchase. All communications should be addressed to* JOHN BULL, *Advertisement Department, 92, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.*

Skin Troubles

Such as Eczema, Rashes, Ulcers. GERMOLENE THE NEW ASEPTIC DRESSING

Soothes at a touch. FREE TO THE PUBLIC.

Those who have experienced the torment of such skin disorders as eczema, rashes, ulcers, pimples, piles, or bad leg, will hail Germolene, the new aseptic dressing with gladness, for it relieves these troubles automatically. It must do so, because it is composed of ingredients which expel, kill, and exclude all germ life.

The Proprietors of Germolene have such faith in it that they know it has only to be used to be universally adopted as a skin remedy. They **know** it is no mere exaggeration to say that it soothes at a touch, and they are willing to send a tin of Germolene entirely free and post paid to any reader of this paper who sends his or her name and address to the Veno Drug Co., Ltd., Manufacturing Chemists, Manchester. Germolene costs 1s. 3d. and 3s. at Chemists.

You Save Money

in Home Baking, by using the famous British-made raising agent,

BORWICK'S BAKING POWDER

the quality of which makes a little go such a long way.

One teaspoonful is equal in effect to two teaspoonfuls of most other raising agents.

£1 1s. PRIZES will be awarded to readers sending best alternative 2-line verses for any of the articles shown below. One prize each week for each article. Any number of attempts may be sent, but each must be written on a separate postcard.

Similar Competitions in *Passing Show* and *London Mail*, in which *John Bull* readers may compete.

FAMILIAR PACKAGES and Trade Marks

54 GUINEA PRIZES.

The Winning Couplets in No. 9 Competition are used below. Winners' names at bottom of page.

All verses become the property of "John Bull." Decision of Advertisement Manager to be final. Address: Familiar Packages No. 11, Advt. Dept., "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C. Latest date for this week: March 28

"I," said the rush, "am the rifle employed to fight the scourge of oath decay;"
"But I," said ucryl, "am the cartridge they use, without which you're nothing, you jay!"

He said "Come into the garden, Maud,
Next door they are playing a Winner Record."

Oh! Mackintosh's Toffee,
I clasp thee to my breast,
But alas the tin was empty,
Someone knew which was best.

ANZORA
CREAM and VIOLA
Both Master the Hair
1/6 & 2/6,
From all Chemists & Hairdressers.

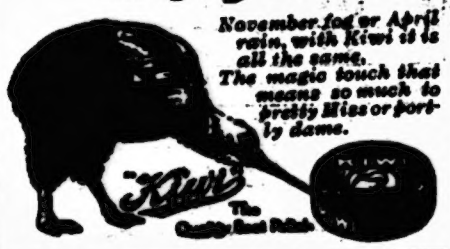
Advice isn't always welcomed, but the man who recommends Anzora to his fellows, makes a host of grateful friends.

Anzora Beta-Napthol Soap Powdered—the finest Shampoo.

"Kiwi"

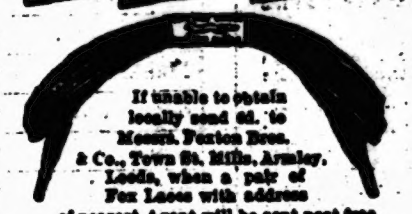
Any shade of Brown desired and Black of all Dealers.

The Quality Boot Polish



November fog or April rain, with Kiwi it is all the same.
The magic touch that means so much to pretty Miss or portly dame.

FOX BOOT LACES



If unable to obtain locally send 6d. to Messrs. Paxton Bros. & Co., Town St. Mills, Armley, Leeds, when a pair of Fox Laces with address of nearest Agent will be sent post free.

Fox's reputation has yet to be surpassed. The strongest still obtainable and guaranteed to last.

They seized the "Drummer," quickly stripped him, "dye you shall" they cried,
They filled a bucket, dropped him in, that's how the "Drummer" dyed.

DRUMMER DYES

Halve the Dress Bill.

Little Jack Horner sat in a corner, looking as pleased as could be,
His mother, good soul, on an ox home-made lunch was spreading the Brito, you see.

BRITO MARGARINE

The Nation's Choice.

They say that your dreams are mostly based, on your last waking thoughts at night.
Take Turnwright's Toffee to bed with you, and your dreams will be filled with delight.

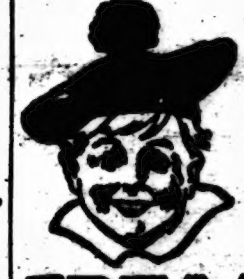
DRI-PED

REGD

The Super Leather for Soles.

Had Raleigh been alive to-day,
There's not the slightest doubt,
Knowing "Dri-ped's" resisting power,
He'd have left the "cloak stunt" out.

See the "DRI-PED" diamond, stamped in purple every few inches on each sole. There is no unstamped "DRI-PED."



The art of Substitution some foolish Grocers ply!
But insist upon Creamola, he'll know the reason why.

CREAMOLA

The Queen of Custards.

Though Bovril makes the ox look small
It makes "Young England" strong and tall!

Messrs. Nestlé will award an extra Guinea to the winner of this couplet.

IDEAL MILK

6½d. Per Tin.

1/- Per Large Tin.

MILK, whole MILK, and nothing but MILK, three times richer in cream than ordinary milk.

REFUSE IMITATIONS.

Ideal Milk gained greatest fame, when it answered its Country's call;
Now it's duty done, lasting honours won,
It serves at home for all.

When we were boys we found our joys in toffee good or otherwise,
Now we are men of wiser ken, Sharp's Super-Kreem our money buys.

Casso's praised by everyone, the peasant and the Duchess,
It's like a "ray of sunshine," brightens everything it touches.

8d and 1/3 Tins

Messrs. Nestlé will award an extra Guinea to the winner of this couplet.

NESTLÉ'S GUARANTEE

Before Imitations exhibit other Prices.

Cash Prices 8½d. & 1/4½ Per Tin.

"Nestlé" has been a household word,
In England many a year,
His cows are Swiss, and (sounds absurd)
The calves are "built up" here!

There's no time like the present,
That you must allow,
And an ideal present is Clarnico—
So go and get it now.

RESULT OF No. 9 COMPETITION.

BOVRIL:
Miss M. Wright, Derby.
COSMOS LAMPS:
Mr. T. W. Thorn, Isle of Wight.
SHARP'S:
Mr. B. O. Summers, Nottingham.
FOX BOOT LACES:
Miss D. Prescott, Liverpool.
DRUMMER DYES:
Mr. H. E. Oxenham, Hammersmith, W.6.
WINNER:
Mr. B. Oakden, Weston-super-Mare.
NESTLÉ:
Mr. Frank Macrae, London, W.
IDEAL:
Mr. T. Kinder, London, E.16.
EUCRYL:
Mr. Arthur M. Kaye Blackpool.
MACKINTOSH'S:
Miss M. Hayto, Burton
CLARNICO:
Mr. P. Hartley, Manchester.
TURNWRIGHT'S:
Mrs. W. H. George, Bristol.
DRI-PED:
Mr. Norman Coulthurst, Blackpool.
CASSO:
Mr. Tom Coulter, Dublin.
CREAMOLA:
Miss Phœbe Cambridge, Wandsworth.
KIWI:
Mr. Edward Calvert, Lincs.
BRITO:
Mr. George Brown, Manchester.
ANZORA:
Miss E. Baker, Birmingham.

SHOPKEEPERS, See Page 13.

"The Light" is sought in many ways.
By various sects and creeds.
Why don't they try a "Cosmos,
For that supplies all needs.

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